The Centre Reporter.

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THE CENTRE REPORTER.

FRED. KURTZ, EDITOR and PROP'R.

Gen. Grant is now allowed one segar.

The seat of war just now is at Joliet, Illinois.

Wilkesbarre is stricken with typhoid fever. There are one thousand cases in that town.

There were mountain fires in many sections of the country last week. Much timber has been damaged.

It seems that England and Russia won't go to war after all about that little Afghan. Latest devices look towards peace.

After six months suffering the Philipsburg *Journal* has been healed of pink-eye. Had our neighbor taken the REPORTER's advice it would have been cured the first week.

Prosecutions against Mormons are still going on, and the convictions that follow will make some of the saints think it is best for a man not to have more than one wife after all.

Ten thousand barrels of beer spilled away in Pittsburg! Oh dear, if beer is going to flow out at that rate, we'll need no more temperance societies, and the occupation of the intinerant lecturer, male and female, is gone.

Gov. Pattison vetoed the bill to print an additional 15,000 copies of Smull's handbook for members to hand around and thus help a re-election. That was right, as the thing was both a job and an electioneering game.

The Pennsylvania Railroad has a contract on hand to transport 62,000 imigrants from New York to Chicago. They are all coming by way of the Cunard line of steamers, and the companies carry them from England to the western metropolis for $12 a head.

Twenty-four business houses, all there were in the town, and fourteen residences at Cobbery, Ill., were burned on on Saturday night, 2. Several guests at the Commercial hotel had narrow escapes with their lives, losing everything except their night clothes. The loss will aggregate $90,000 to $100,000.

100 FRAUDULENT PENSIONS.

Col. A. Wilson Norris, of Philadelphia, has received orders from the Commissioner of Pensions at Washington to suspend 102 pensions upon which money has been drawn since the death of the pensioners, and seven pensions of widows who, though remarried, have continued to draw money. Some of the persons in whose names the pensions were drawn died in 1871. The Commissioner has requested the Attorney-General to bring suit for the money unlawfully paid out.

BUILDING A NEW RAILROAD.

Now that a charter has been granted to the new Susquehanna and Mahoning Railroad, which will run through the northwestern portion of Clearfield county and terminate at the village of Big Run in Jefferson county, active preparations on the route will be commenced at the earliest possible day. The capital stock of the company is $150,000. The road is to be a connecting line between the Southwestern road, now being built, and the Rochester and Pittsburg, completed a year or more since through the northwestern corner of Clearfield county.

Another trunk horror on the list, and Pittsburg has it this time. On the evening of 1st Baggage Mastor Jenkins, at the union depot, upon bursting open a trunk which gave out a suspicious odor, was horrified to find therein the body of a man, securely bound and in an advanced state of decomposition. The face was badly discolored and bloated, and the stench was so great that it kept at a safe distance the large crowd that quickly collected. The trunk was a common wooden one and evidently had not been in use before. It arrived from Chicago over the Pittsburg, Fort Wayne and Chicago railroad, at 6:40 a. m., on the morning express and was checked 4171, but no person called to claim it.

The baggage-master noticed a peculiar smell when it was unloaded from the train in the morning, but no attention was paid to it until evening when the stench became unbearable. After a consultation the railroad officials decided to open it and the result was the ghastly discovery. The body, in order to get it into the trunk, had been bent almost double. Around the neck, arms and legs was a hemp cord about one-eighth of an inch in thickness, which had been drawn so tight that it had cut deep into the flesh. There were no marks of evidence and so far as could be ascertained from an outward examination the stomach was in a normal condition.

Mr. S. Quay, one of the Republican bosses, has announced himself as a candidate for state treasurer. What does this mean? there is something behind it, it puts a nigger in the woodpile and his ivory grin will show itself in due time.

The *Times* says a prominent conservative politician said that what Quay wanted was to get control of and run the Gubernatorial fight and that the stepping stone to that scheme was to be elected State Treasurer, which would revive his political strength. The program arranged upon so far is to make Judge Ulysses Mercur, of the Supreme Court, the nominee for the Governorship and to make General James A. Beaver, who might mant to be the Gubernatorial nominee, Judge Mercur's successor on the Supreme bench. Judge Mercur was elected for a term of fifteen years. He has about two years still to serve. If General Beaver accepts the nomination and is elected, under the new law it will be for a term of twenty-one years.

This would lop the title of General from Beaver and he would then be dubbed Judge Beaver, which might be hard for some fellows to get used to.

The same paper gives a Harrisburg opinion of this Quay move thus:

The announcement of Colonel Quay's candidacy for State Treasurer causes much talk here. It is generally believed that it means a great fight between Quay and Magee and perhaps such bad blood in the party that the Democrats will carry off the prize. That Quay is in deep earnest is the almost universal belief, especially of those who remember the part he took in the last state convention, when he saved Magee and his Allegheny followers as delegates to Chicago, his reward to be the naming of the next candidate for Treasurer. Magee, however, so the story runs, decided not to give up his power in the Treasury, for it would mean the loss of his influence with the Legislature, and so he brought out James McDevitt, of Lancaster, formerly of Pittsburg, whom he has been pushing for some time. If Quay proves too strong it is thought Magee will drop McDevitt and take up H. C. Greenawalt, now cashier of the Treasury Department, who, it is conceded, is very popular in many parts of the state.

The Democratic Senators are inclined to think that a war between Quay and Magee is opened in good faith. They say it matters not who the Republican candidate may be he will have a dissatisfied party to deal with, and being alone on the ticket the expense to himself or his friends will be enormous. On the other hand the local leaders of the Democratic party are all anxious to distinguish themselves at the next election in the hope of favors from Washington and the campaign will be conducted with great spirit and little cost. It is thought the Democratic candidate should come from Philadelphia, and S. Davis Page is mentioned.

The Marriage License bill passed the Senate last week, and if the House concurs, the loose marriage law of Pennsylvania will receive a radical and much needed amendment. The bill makes a license from the Clerk of the Orphans' Court an essential pre-requisite to marriage. The license fee is but fifty cents, and the clerk before granting the license is required to put the parties applying to him on their oath as to there being no lawful impediment to the marriage, and if either of them is under age the consent of the parents must be given in person before the clerk or provided by a certificate in writing, executed with all the formality of a deed. The object of such precautions is, of course, to place an obstacle in the way of persons marrying who have already a wife or husband living, and especially to prevent the secret marriage of minors. If a marriage is performed without license it is not invalid, but the minister or justice or the attesting witnesses are rendered liable to a fine of $1,000, so that it will be difficult for an unlicensed couple to find anyone willing to unite them in marriage.

Augus M. Cannon, who is President of the Mormon "State," a brother of Congressman Delegate George Q. Cannon, has been convicted of unlawful cohabitation. A proffer to prove no sexual commerce was ruled out. Judge Zane held that living with three women, represented to the world as wives, constituted the crime of cohabitation. Bishop James C. Hamilton has been arrested on a charge of polygamy.

The bill for the establishment of an agricultural experiment station passed second reading in the house. It was opposed by Rhone and favored by Woodward and Brown.

By a hailstorm in Virginia, last week, growing cotton, corn and vegetation were destroyed and the farmers will be compelled to plant again.

A party of eastern capitalists, interested in Clearfield county coal lands, are arranging for the formation of a syndicate with a view of building a new railroad from the main line at Tyrone to the head of Moshannon Creek, in Clearfield county, by the Tipton Gap. Starting at Tyrone, this road, after reaching an elevated grade on Tipton run, will reach the summit with comparative ease. The topography on the dividing summit is of such a character that connection with the head of Moshannon creek would not only be practicable but easily accomplished. The amount of coal on the Moshannon creek will justify the expense of this new road from that section to Tyrone. The immediate field that will be developed by this new road consists of 10,000 acres, which would expand to 40,000 or 50,000 acres by extending short branches. The several owners of this vast body of locked-up coal are anxious to contribute toward the grading of the road up Tipton Run, the most advantageous route that can be selected. The only reason for the past neglect of this large mineral territory is that it was not known heretofore to contain valuable coal.

TWENTY-THREE YEARS AT LAW.

McCormick's Long Suit Against the Pennsylvania Road Decided in His Favor.

New York, April 29.—The Court of Appeals has just decided the peculiar case of Cyrus H. McCormick, a resident of Chicago, against the Pennsylvania Central Railroad, which suit has been in litigation 23 years. The suit was begun in and has been passed upon four times by the Supreme Court and three times by the Court of Appeals. Eminent counsel were employed on both sides, for the plaintiff being Daniel D. Lord, E. W. Stoughton, Beach and Brown and Roscoe Conkling, and for the defendant, Blatchford, Steward, Griswold and De Costa. The leading facts in the case are as follows:

On March 11, 1862, plaintiff, with his family and baggage, applied to defendant at Philadelphia for transportation on its railroad. The baggage was placed on the train, and while plaintiff was procuring the tickets and having some dispute about the checking of the baggage the train started off with the baggage, the defendant refusing to give plaintiff either the checks or the baggage. It was carried on to Chicago and destroyed at the depot by fire on the morning of its arrival. The trunk contained costly clothing and diamonds belonging to Mrs. McCormick, their loss involving thousands of dollars. The jury awarded a verdict in favor of Mr. McCormick for the full value of the goods and interest, which amounted to $16,431. The Pennsylvania Railroad appealed the case and a prolonged litigation was the result, the legal contest being over fine points of law and technicalities raised by counsel on both sides. The plaintiff claimed that the defendant had wrongfully seized and held his property in resistance of his claims and therefore was liable for its full value.

The defendant argued that the effort of the plaintiff to have his baggage stopped was virtually a waiver of his right of action; that the plaintiff had no right to recover for such property as had been presented by him to his wife, and that jewelry could not be designated as baggage. The action on appeal was begun in April, 1867.

The late decision is a finality to this long contested case and gives the executors of the plaintiff the full amount of the claim with interest.

THE PLYMOUTH EPIDEMIC CARRIES DEATH TO MANY OTHER TOWNS.

Wilkesbarre, Pa., April 27.—The terrible disease in Plymouth shows no signs of abating, and the alarm among the inhabitants is increasing. This afternoon fourteen funerals of the victims of the disease were held, and business throughout the borough was suspended. Along the route to the cemetery the stores were shut up, and the people gathered in knots and gloomily watched the mournful processions as they wound through the town. At the cemetery the interments were all made within an hour or two, and many hundreds of people lingered. The municipal authorities have set to work to remove the cause of the epidemic. At daylight this morning twenty wagons, with five men to each wagon, started out and began the work of cleaning. The town was divided into districts, the houses and yards of the residents were invaded, the cellars explored and every particle of rubbish, garbage, offal and ashes taken away and the premises thoroughly disinfected. This work will go right on and it is hoped will be completed within 48 hours. To-day six deaths are reported: A son of Rev. I. E. Walker, a young Methodist minister; Miss Flora Beischer, 18 years old; Miss Annie Trainor, 24 years old; Jacob Corroll, 16 years old; Miss Carrie Snyder, 20 years old, and an infant child named Lewis. Two other deaths were reported this evening.

A singular fact concerning this epidemic is the large proportion of young men and women between the ages of 18 and 30 who have fallen victims. Fully three-fourths of the victims are between these ages. The alarm has been greatly increased by the fact that the epidemic is spreading and has appeared in several neighboring villages. Cases are reported in Parksville, Kingston, Avondale and other places in Plymouth twp. There are many portions of this city that are in a deplorable condition so far as accumulations of rubbish are concerned, and grave fears exist that the epidemic may make its appearance here.

In some households in Plymouth the distress is very great. In the family of James McAlarney one son, aged 21, died on Friday, and the father and four children are now prostrated by the disease, leaving the mother and one child the only healthy members of the family.

INDICATIONS ARE FOR PEACE.

The Lion and the Bear Will Lie Down with the Ameer Between Them.

London, May 3.—The cabinet council on Saturday had under consideration a dispatch received from Sir Edward Thornton, British Minister to Russia, stating that M. DeGiers, the Russian minister of foreign affairs, asked for time in which to discuss and interpret the agreement of March 17, before deciding whether arbitration was required to settle the pending difficulties. As a result of the cabinet discussion Earl Granville intimated his willingness to defer the laying of the dispute before a third party for settlement, provided M. DeGiers admitted the principle of arbitration. A further communication from Sir Edward Thornton was received at the foreign office to-night. It is reported that the English minister states in this dispatch that Russia accepts the principle of arbitration.

A cabinet council has been summoned for to-morrow. The Czarina, whose influence is nearly absolute over the Czar, is actively assisting in the peace negotiations.

The Sunday edition of the London newspapers confirm the report that a secret treaty has been made between England and Turkey, according to the terms of which England will be allowed to send men through the Dardanelles in the event of war.

REDUCED RATES TO THE ARMY REUNION AT BALTIMORE VIA PENN'A R. R.

The sixteenth annual reunion of the Army of the Potomac will be held in the city of Baltimore, May 6th and 7th. Present indications foreshadow one of the most brilliant and successful gatherings ever enjoyed by this association. Great interest is being manifested by the old soldiers all over the Union, and coming as it does on the heels of the visitation to Gettysburg, there is no doubt of a large and enthusiastic attendance. The citizens of Baltimore, with their usual alacrity in such matters, are bestirring themselves to provide both entertainment and amusement for their guests, both of which they will accomplish in the most thorough manner.

The program for the first day embraces a public meeting with a poem and oration; the second day will be devoted to a grand parade of the civic and military bodies, with receptions, banquets, excursions, etc., to fill the intervening time. The parade will be a fine spectacle, and a magnificent display of fire-works, in which many novel effects will be introduced, form an interesting feature for one night.

Besides the soldiery of the Union, many of whom will come fresh from the field of Gettysburg, a large number of distinguished persons in civil life are expected to be present. The President of the United States, members of the Cabinet, and other men of high station, will participate in the ceremonies.

For the accommodation of the large number of visitors which will be attracted thither, the Pennsylvania Railroad Co. will sell excursion tickets to Baltimore on the following terms: From Washington to Baltimore and return on the 6th and 7th, good for the day only, at $1.50; and from all points on the Baltimore and Potomac Railroad at two cents per mile; from all points on the Philadelphia, Wilmington and Baltimore and Baltimore Division of Northern Central Railway, on 6th and 7th, good to return until the 8th, at a rate of about two cents per mile; and from all other points on their system, excursion tickets will be sold to members of the Grand Army on presentation of card orders, to be procured by application to J. Frank Supplee, chairman, etc., Baltimore, Md., from May 2 to 7, inclusive, good to return until 10th, at the rate of two cents per mile.

STRIKING QUARRYMEN.

Riotous Imported Laborers Make it Necessary to Call Out the Militia in Illinois.

Springfield, Ill., May 3.—By order of Adjutant General Vance, a gatling gun, 5,000 rounds of ammunition, 200 overcoats and 35 tents were sent to Joliet yesterday morning. At Lemont 70 strikers were captured by the troops and deputy sheriffs and marched as prisoners to Joliet and held by the sheriff. Four companies of the state troops, numbering 264 men, are at Joliet under arms. The striking stone-cutters number 2,000, and still maintain a strengthening attitude. The strikers captured were on their way to Joliet with the avowed purpose of procuring the release of the four leaders arrested yesterday. The strikers are mostly foreigners who took the place of other striking miners a year or two ago. Sheriff Nanchett, of Coon county, telegraphed the governor to-night that he was unable to control the strikers at Lemont, and asked for more troops. The governor replied that if occasion required the adjutant-general might call out three additional companies and place them at his disposal. Trouble is feared at Lemont. Gov. Oglesby left for Elkhart, Ill., this evening.

10,000 BARRELS OF BEER DESTROYED BY THE CAVING OF A BUILDING.

Pittsburg, May 3.—Wainwright's brewery, on Thirty-sixth street, caved in with a heavy crash about 3 o'clock this morning. The noise occasioned by the crash aroused the citizens in the vicinity, and for a time the excitement was very great. Rumors of the loss of life were freely circulated, but were without foundation. The structure was a 4-story brick, substantially built. In it were 10,000 barrels of beer, and a lot of new and valuable machinery. The immense weight of the beer, it is supposed, caused the supports of the floor to give way, and the building collapsed from the roof to the cellar. The falling in of the walls crushed the barrels, and torrents of the malt fluid ran down the streets and completely flooded the cellar. The loss is estimated at over $100,000. The structure will be rebuilt at once.

FLAMES AT BEECH CREEK.

Lock Haven, April 28.—This afternoon fire broke out in the town of Beech Creek, eight miles from this city. Owing to the limited facilities for extinguishing the fire it was soon beyond control, and burned with great rapidity. Hall's plaining mill was soon a mass of flames, which was completely destroyed. Keyes' fanning mill factory next fell a victim to the devouring element, and was burned with all its contents. Several houses and a large quantity of lumber caught fire and burned briskly, and for a time the entire town was threatened with total destruction.

When the Lock Haven fire engine was removed from the car a long rope was attached for the purpose of dragging it to the fire. This was seized by a large number of men, who started on a run dragging the engine after them. When under full headway a man stumbled and fell, causing many others to fall over him. One of these, Wm. Remmick, a member of the Lock Haven fire department, had his skull crushed and died in a few minutes, and two others, one named James Bradley, probably fatally injured.

When the firemen got to work the flames were quickly subdued, but not, however, until a large amount of property had been destroyed. Rough estimates of the loss this evening place it at $3,000, on which there is no insurance.

THE LAST HOPES DISPELLED.

London, April 29.—The Russian advance south of Penjdeh and occupation of Maruchak are regarded in parliamentary circles as dispelling the last hopes of peace, and as the precursor of a Russian attack upon Herat.

THE RUSSIAN TROOPS MOBILIZING.

Odessa, April 29.—The Russian reserves are mobilizing. All business transactions now being entered into here are undertaken subject to heavy war risks. The Russian government has ordered the Southwestern railway to prepare several hundred railway carriages and have them ready at as early a moment as possible for the purpose of conveying troops. It is reported here that the newspapers published within the Russian Empire have been forbidden to print anything in reference to current events in Central Asia.

RUSSIA'S DOGS OF WAR.

St. Petersburg, April 29.—Fifty heavy guns have been sent from Kieff to Finland. The czar has signed orders for the equipment of the whole Russian fleet. The Russian minister of the marine has completed an inspection of all the forts at Cronstadt.

ENGLAND PREPARING FOR THE WRONG.

London, April 29.—Two fifty-ton Cowes are working night and day on forty torpedo boats, ordered by the British government.

The admiralty has notified all the officers and men at the coast guard stations to be in readiness to join their ships at a moment's notice.

"GOLLY, HOW DEY BURNED."

Washington, Ga., April 28.—For six months the Rhodes family of this county has been the victims of a series of mysterious incendiary fires. First the residence of W. W. Rhodes was consumed by fire, supposed at the time to have been accidental. He was removed to his father's home and the next day the gin house was burned with its storage of cotton. Several days ago the woods were set on fire, threatening the entire plantation outfit, and later the corncrib and outbuildings of the senior Rhodes were swept away. It now transpires that all these fires have been the deliberate work of a 15 year old colored boy who lived with the family, who had come into possession of a box of matches which he had an insane desire to use. He does not seem to realize that he has committed any crime, but merely laughs over the work he has done, saying, "Golly, how dey burned."

PROF. COOK HEARD FROM.

Prof. Cook lately wrote: "Having studied man and his relations fifty years, and having read Dr. E. B. Foote's "Plain Home Talk," I say disinterestedly and emphatically that it is worth its weight in gold; nay, gold cannot measure its value to humanity. It is such a book as only such a healthy, well-balanced magnificent brain can produce. Dr. Foote is one of the few doctors who, in his writing and practice, seeks to cure, not kill; to save and prolong life, not obstruct, poison or destroy it; to teach people the structure, functions, facts, forces and relations of the human brain and body; teach them the significance of life and how to make it healthy and happy also how to make the most of it.

Its information, instruction and advices in regard to parentage, marriage, social and sexual functions and relations; its facts and laws of mental, magnetic and tempermental adaptation in marriage and parentage that children may be healthy, happy and viable, etc., make it more valuable to suffering humanity than my poor words can express. What a vast amount of saving information for the people; a large book of 900 pages for only $1.50. PROF. J. H. COOK."

THE PITTSBURG TRUNK MYSTERY.

Chicago, May 3.—Francisco Caruso a resident of the Italian district of this city believes the corpse discovered at Pittsburg in a trunk to be that of his brother, Filippo Caruso, who left home last Thursday with $350 and has not been seen since.

FOUR PERSONS KILLED.

Galveston, Texas, May 3.—One of the boilers at the Fremont hotel exploded this morning, instantly killing four persons, wounding several others and doing great damage to the hotel and neighboring property.

Clipped from Canada "Presbyterian," under signature of C. Blackett Robinson, proprietor: I was cured by oft recurring bilious headaches by Burdock Blood Bitters.

A LITERARY CONUNDRUM.

"Has some rich relative left you a colossal fortune which you are spending in publishing books for the people at normal prices? If so, I admire your taste, but won't the old-line publishers be glad when it is gone?" So querried a prominent lawyer concerning the Literary Revolution. Mr. Alden replies that there is neither rich relative nor philanthropy in it; that the books pay good profits even at his unheard of low prices, by the immense sales they secure. Read his advertisement elsewhere.

BUCKLEN'S ARNICA SALVE.

The best salve in the world for cuts, bruises, sores, ulcers, salt rheum, fever sores, tetter, chapped hands, chilblains, corns, and all skin eruptions, and positively cures piles, or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction, or money refunded. Price 25 cents a box. For sale by J. Zeller & Son, Bellefonte, druggists. jan7y

BIG FIRE AT SCRANTON.

Scranton, Pa., May 4.—The Lackawanna Iron and Coal Company's steel rail mill, in this city, was destroyed by fire at 1 o'clock this morning; loss between $200,000 and $250,000; insurance $150,000. Seven hundred men are thrown out of employment. The rebuilding will require about three months. The blooming mill was partially destroyed. The origin of the fire is unknown.

The "constant tired out" feeling so often experienced is the result of impoverished blood, and consequent enfeebled vitality. Ayer's Sarsaparilla feeds and enriches the blood, increases the appetite, and promotes digestion of the food, and the assimilation of its strengthening qualities. The system being thus invigorated, the feeling rapidly changes to a grateful sense of strength and energy.

FATAL FIRE AT NEW YORK.

New York, May 3.—Eight persons are known to have perished in the fire which occurred last night in the double brick tenement, No. 672 First avenue. With the exception of Wm. Hurley, who died this morning at the Presbyterian hospital, all were taken out of the building dead. Besides the killed there were 14 persons injured.

Can you tell who is in the greatest danger of catching any infectious or epidemic diseases? "Why," you say, "the person whose blood is in an impure or impoverished condition. Such people take special complaints as dry grass burns into flames before the sparks of a locomotive. Pure blood is a defence; it means safety, and Dr. Kennedy's Favorite Remedy is the mildest, safest and surest purifier of the blood. Our chief dangers are within ourselves. may

A few days ago James Robbins, a farmer, went out to feed his hogs. He had in his pocket a wallet containing $600 in bank notes. After returning to the house he missed the money. He hurried out to the hog pen, where he saw one of the hogs tearing and eating the lost property. Only a few fragments of the money could be found.

Who does not delight to see a good looking face? Yet erysipelas disfigures the features almost beyond recognition. But that is not the worst of it. This disease is as dangerous as it is repulsive. It is sometimes called St. Anthony's fire, and often causes sudden death. Mrs. S. B. Carpenter, of Grandville, N. Y., had it in both legs and was cured by Dr. Kennedy's Favorite Remedy. This medicine excels all others for the blood. Especially adapted to persons in feeble health. may

AN INSANE MAN'S HORRIBLE ACT

Dubuque, Ia., May 3.—George Thomas, an inmate of an insane department of the county jail, while laboring under one of his periodical fits yesterday, divested himself of all his clothing and deliberately pressed his arms, breast and abdomen to a hot stove, being burned in a horrible manner. He cannot recover.

A GREAT DISCOVERY.

Mr. Wm. Thomas, of Newton, Iowa, says: "My wife has been seriously afflicted with a cough for 25 years, and this spring more severely than ever before. She had used many remedies without relief, and being urged to try Dr. Kings New Discovery, did so, with most gratifying results. The first bottle relieved her very much, and the second bottle absolutely cured her. She has not had so good health in 20 years."

Trial bottles free at J. Zeller & Son's, Bellefonte, drug store.

You will find McDonald's Improved Liver Pills so satisfactory as a corrector of a torpid liver, as a regulator of the bowels, as an eradicator of biliousness, that you will regret not having tried them sooner. Money refunded to dissatisfied purchasers. Sold by J. D. Murray.

JOHNSTON, HOLLOWAY & Co.,
Philadelphia Agents.

CULTIVATION AND REFINEMENT

Hon. B. S. Hewitt, ex-Speaker House Representatives, writes:

"J. A. McDonald—Dear Sir: I have been buying my flavoring extracts for years from a Pittsburg manufacturer. Recently we tried a bottle of yours and found it very good indeed. Enclosed find five dollars. Send me its value in Vanilla Extracts.

Moral—always ask for McDonald' Flavoring Extracts. Sold by J. D. Murray.

Increased buoyancy in spirit, perfect assimilation of food, improved appetite, gain in flesh, sound refreshing sleep, heightened color in the cheeks and lips, added brilliancy to the eyes, follow the use of McDonald's Great Blood Purifier or Sarsaparillian Alterative. A bottle or two used in the family would obviate the entire train of spring maladies. Dissatisfied purchasers can have their money refunded. Sold by J. D. Murray.

JOHNSTON, HOLLOWAY, & Co.,
Philadelphia, Agents.

NEWS OF THE WEEK

—W. H. McCleary, postmaster of Pittsburg, has resigned. His term would not expire for nine months.

—All the settlers have been removed from Oklahoma, although, it is said, "the cattle men still remain." The occupants of two ranches, the improvements on which were destroyed last week by the military, "have encamped on the ground and continue to graze cattle." The troops are in position to incept any considerable force of intruders.

—Francis Taylor, Tubal Taylor and Elijah Sublet, who had attempted to murder J. C. Dickerson and his wife, were taken from the jail at Forsythe, Missouri, on the 17th, by a masked mob. It is considered certain that the three men were lynched, but ir bodies have not been found.

—Monsignor A. J. Glorieux, the newly appointed Vicar Apostolic of Idaho, was, on the nineteenth consecrated Bishop in the Cathedral at Baltimore. Archbishop Gibbons was the consecrator, his assistants being Bishops Gross, of Savannah, and Maes, of Covington, Kentucky. Bishop Keane, of Richmond, preached the sermon.

—The improvement in General Grant's condition continued on the 20th, and he took a drive in the afternoon.

—Ex-Secretary Frelinghuysen remained in a state of stupor on the 20th, but his general condition was about the same as it had been for a week.

—Admiral Jouett reports to the Secretary of the Navy, under date of the 18th inst., "The situation is unchanged. Everything is quiet on the Isthmus. Beardsley reports no fighting around Cartagena for a fortnight."

—In joint session of the Illinois Legislature, on the 20th, 34 votes were cast for U. S. Senator. Morrison received 18, Logan 10, and the rest were divided among four other candidates.

—The Secretary of the Treasury has promoted M. Z. M. Lawrence, a fourth-class clerk in the First Comptroller's office, to be chief of a division in that office, vice J. N. Garrison, promoted to be Deputy First Comptroller.

—David Underwood died at Fort Edward, N. Y., on the 19th. He had served a term in the State Legislature and was until recently a member of the extensive lumber firm of Bradley & Underwood.

—On the 18th a wave eight feet high rushed down the Rio Grande at Laredo, Texas, carrying away a portion of the Mexican National Railroad bridge. In a few hours the river rose 12 feet and then rapidly subsided. The phenomenon was caused by a great water-spout which fell a few miles above Laredo. A large quantity of drift in the river indicates much destruction above.

—A fierce fire started in the barrens about five miles south of Salem, New Jersey, on the 20th, and at last accounts were burning across a tract about three miles wide. Men were out fighting the flames, but hundreds of acres of valuable timber were destroyed. It was believed the town of Quinton would be in danger should the velocity of the wind increase.

—Daniel Knoll, the imbecile who fired the building on Wentzel's farm, near Reading, Pa., by which five lives were lost, was committed on the 20th on a charge of arson. It is said he "was always looked upon as a harmless, half-witted fellow, but was desperate when roused to anger."

—A messenger has arrived at Battleford from Fort Pitt, and reports that the fort has fallen into the hands of the Cree Indians, who had been besieging it since the Frog Lake massacre. Two policemen are known to have been killed. The others in the fort are reported to have taken to the boats in the hope of reaching Battleford. Nothing has been heard of them, and it is feared they were captured or killed from the river banks.

—The Secretary of the Navy on the 21st received a telegram from Admiral Jouett at Colon, saying that the Swatara had just returned from Carthagena, and that the Colombian General, Vila, writes him that he will soon come to the Isthmus and re-establish the Constitutional Government.

—The March statement of the chartered banks of the Dominion of Canada shows the total liabilities to have been $132,224,144, and the assets $212,805,681.

—The first public reception given by President Cleveland was held at the White House on the 21st. The President, assisted by the members of his Cabinet and the ladies of their families, received in the East Room, which was beautifully decorated. From nine until eleven o'clock a constant stream of callers poured in and out of the house. Music was given by the Marine Band.

—A disastrious flood occurred on the 21st, at Kingman, Kansas, caused by a sudden rise in the Ninnescah river. Before the people could apprehend their danger, the whole of South Main street, was "under a rush of waters." Fifteen dwellings were swept into the current with men, women and children in them. Four women, one man and several children are known to be drowned.

—A terrific explosion of gas occurred in the Phœnix Collery at Pittston, Penna., on the 21st. There were about one hundred men in the mine at the time, and many were severely burned, but none fatally.

—The timbering of tunnel No. 2, on the Oregon Pacific Railroad, thirty-five miles west of Corvallis, Oregon, was burned on the 19th. The tunnel is 450 feet long, cut through solid rock. It will take a week or ten days to repair the damage. A fire at Cassopolis, Michigan, on the 20th, destroyed two brick blocks and a hotel. Loss $20,000

—General A. R. Lawton of Georgia, has declined the mission to Russia, owing to his desire to save the Administration "any possible embarrassment which a fight over his confirmation in the Senate might cause."

—The President, on the 31st appointed Christian M. Siebert, of New York to be Secretary of Legation in Chili, and Orlanda W. Powers to be Associate Justice of the Supreme Court of Utah. He also appointed a number of internal revenue collectors and postmasters, among the latter Jacob K. Coffroth, to be postmaster at Somerset Penna.

—General Grant continued to gain strength on the 21st and had another drive through Central Park. He also walked along the street from his house to Madison avenue and back again.

—There was no apparent change, on the 21st, in the condition of ex-Secretary Frelinghuysen. He remains unconscious, and is restless except when under the influence of an anodyne.

—There was a still further improvement in General Grant's condition on the 22d. He took a drive in Central Park and another walk from his house to Madison avenue and back. Dr. Douglas says he will issue no more bulletins in the case, whatever the other physicians may do.

—A. U. Wyman, Treasurer of the United States, has resigned, his resignation to take effect on the 1st of May. His resignation is for the purpose of assuming positions in two financial institutions. C. N. Jordan, ex-cashier of the Third National Bank of New York, has been appointed to succeed Mr. Wyman.

—The President on the 22d appointed Lewis McMullen to be Appraiser at New York in place of A. P. Ketchem, suspended. McMullen was nominated at the special session of the Senate, but no action was taken on the nomination.

—No change was reported in the condition of ex-Secretary Frelinghuysen on the 22d.

—The repair shops of the Pullman Palace Car Company, at Forty-first street and the Pennsylvania Railroad, New York, were burned on the 22d. Seven cars undergoing slight repairs were also destroyed. The loss is estimated at about $150,000. The insurance is said to be over $100,000, but the exact amount was not known as it had been placed by an agent in Chicago. About 250 men are thrown out of employment.

—The office of the *Weekly Signal*, at Old Yakima, Washington Territory, was destroyed by a charge of dynamite placed under it on the 20th. It had been raised on jackscrews, ready for removal, and, it is presumed, the act was done to deter others from moving buildings from the old to the new town.

—Governor Cameron, of Virginia, states that he is unable to say what action he will take in the matter of calling an extra session of the Legislature to consider the recent decision of the United States Supreme Court upon the question of the State debt. He will take no action until he can procure and examine an official copy of the opinion of the Court.

—At the joint session of the Illinois Legislature, on the 22d, only one vote was cast for United States Senator. The convention then adjourned.

Pennsylvania Legislature.

SENATE.

In the senate on the 20th were passed half a hundred bills to a second reading among them the Anti-discrimination bill.

In the Senate on the 21st calendar of bills on third reading was taken up soon after the assembling of the Senate, but no action was had on measures of general importance in consequence of the slim attendance. A large number of measures were read and ordered to third reading without debate. The House resolution for an investigation of charges of mismanagement in the Boy's Educational Home at Philadelphia was concurred in. Adjourned.

In the Senate on the 22 l the Marriage License bill being under consideration a number of amendments proposed by Mr. Lee of Venango, were adopted. The only material amendment was one making the court record prima faci instead of conclusive, evidence, of marriage. The measure was ordered to be prepared for passage. Mr. Upperman's bill for the incorporation and regulation of natural gas companies passed finally—yeas 31, nays 4. The joint resolution submitting to the people for adoption an amendment to the Constitution abolishing payment of a tax as a qualification for electors came up as a special order shortly before the hour of adjournment. adjourned.

HOUSE.

In the house on the 20th, Mr. Mackin of Philadelphia, called up the resolution, offered by him on the 17th for the final adjournment of the Legislature on the 29th of April, and by a vote of yeas 111, nays 4, it was referred to the committee on Ways and Means. Mr. Colborn, of Somerset, introduced a bill to confirm the boundary line between Pennsylvania and Ohio. After the first and second reading of a number of bills the house on motion of Mr. Snodgrass, at 9.45 adjourned as a mark of respect to the memory of the late H. H. McCormick, formerly speaker of the house. Adjourned.

After the transaction of some routine business the House adjourned. During the course of the afternoon the Speaker and several members of the New Jersey Legislature entered the House, and a recess of a quarter of an hour was taken for their reception.

In the House on the 22d, several bills were ordered transcribed to third reading, among them the following. Regulating the marriage of minors by ministers and justices of the peace; for the suppression of lottery gifts by storekeepers to secure patronage. Mr. Betts of Philadelphia, introduced a bill for the regulation of skating rinks. [It provides that every skating rink shall pay an annual license of $1,000, one half of which shall go into the State, and the other into the county treasury. Any one violating this provision shall be guilty of a misdemeanor and liable to a fine of $1,000, one half of which shall be paid to the prosecutor.] Adjourned.

NEW MOON WISHES.

Once when the new moon glittered
So slender in the west,
I looked across my shoulder
And a wild wish stirred my breast.

Over my white right shoulder
I looked at the silver horn,
And wished a wish at even,
To come to pass in the morn.

Whenever the new moon glittered,
So slender and so fine,
I looked across my shoulder
And wished that wish of mine!

Now, when the west is rosy,
And the snow-wreaths blush below,
And I see the light white crescent
Sink downward soft and slow.

I never look over my shoulder,
As I used to look before;
For my heart is older and colder,
And now I wish no more!

THE BLUE SATIN SLIPPER.

There was a church fair and festival on hand at Waynesville, and all the young ladies were in a state of feminine flutter.

Pretty brown-eyed Jenny Carson had one of the fancy tables. She had also a new dress for the occasion. The soft, shining folds of dark-blue silk were draped over the bed, and Jenny was kneeling upon the floor, arranging the loops of satin ribbon, to her taste, when Miss Bell Dorsey, who was Jenny's most intimate friend, burst into the room.

"Oh, what a pretty dress, Jenny! You'll look ravishing in it. You only need a pair of blue satin boots to match it, and then you'll be the best-dressed girl at the festival."

"But satin boots are very expensive," said Jenny, hesitatingly.

"Oh, well, yes, somewhat. But there's nothing sets off a lady's appearance like nice shoes and gloves. I heard Dr. Chester say he never considered a lady well dressed if she wore ill fitting boots or gloves." And Miss Bell complacently crossed her own pretty French kids, while Jenny nervously put away the pretty silk.

What Dr. Chester said was beginning to be a matter of some moment to Jenny Carson. She was conscious of a longing for the blue boots; but, alas! they were too expensive for her.

Miss Bell presently took her leave, and Jenny with half her pleasure spoiled, went on with her preparations.

"Well, daughter," said her father at the dinner-table, "do you need any fallals for your frolic to morrow?"

"Yes, I do need some new shoes and some gloves," said Jenny.

"You do, eh? Well, what must I give you to buy them with?"

"Whatever you can spare, papa."

"Well, here's a ten-dollar bill. I guess that will be enough. Get a good, sensible pair of shoes now; something to keep you warm this cold weather, and no flimsy things."

"Yes, sir. Thank you, papa. I'll do the best I can," said Jenny; but she blushed, and in her heart she felt very guilty.

However, she did mean to buy a pair of warm kid boots for everyday wear. She hoped to get the blue ones for about four dollars, which would leave her enough for the others and the gloves.

But when she stood in Turner's store and asked the price of the dainty, shiny things offered her, the clerk promptly answered, "Seven dollars, Miss Carson."

"Oh, dear! I was in hopes they were cheap," frankly confessed Jenny, laying down the boots.

"Indeed, they are cheap," said the clerk. "I assure you, Miss Carson, we have sold these right along at eight dollars. This is the light pair, so we offer them for less. They're very fine."

"Yes," admitted Jenny.

"Nothing sets off a dainty foot like a pair of these dainty boots," pursued the wily clerk, with an eye for his trade. "Very few young ladies could wear so small a shoe—just about your size, you see, Miss. Carson."

Poor Jenny sighed, thought of the thick, warm boots she ought to have, cast a longing look at the blue beauties, recalled what Dr. Chester said, and, silly little puss, for once let her vanity run away with her reason.

"I'll take them," she said. After the boots were paid for, there was barely enough left to buy her gloves and a ribbon or two.

The next day, the great one, was clear and cold, with a sharp wind. Over-shoes would ruin the dainty satin boots; but, luckily for Jenny, the ground was dry. But it was frozen hard, and when she reached the gayly decorated room of the new church, her feet were like ice.

Jenny presided at one of the fancy tables. She made a lovely picture in the beautiful blue silk; her throat and wrists shaded with the softest lace, and the dainty blue boots fluttering in and out below the plaiting of her skirt.

Bell Dorsey was already at her post, and as Jennie came up she opened her eyes wide and exclaimed: "Oh, my, you blue angel! Did you drop from the clouds?"

Jenny laughed, and happening just then to catch a glance from Dr. Chester, who stood near, blushed with pleasure, while the gentle heart in her bosom throbbed tumultuously.

Jenny had a very busy day of it. There was much buying and selling, and Jenny's table was very popular. But as the new church was large and not yet finished, it was not very warm. The girls at the table were chilly all day, and by the time evening came Jenny's feet were so numb and cold that she could hardly stand.

A hot supper, however, had been prepared at the hotel just across the street. Dr. Chester waited on Jenny at the table. Glad enough was she to get something warm and be near a fire.

But Dr. Chester, thought kind and polite, was not what he had been. He seemed strangely cold and distant, and Jenny felt as if her bright day was spoiled. But girls know how to hide these things, and Jenny was the gayest of the gay. She had to return to her stall again immediately after supper; and oh, how sharply the cold struck her as she stepped out into the night.

Dr. Chester left her at the door of a small room designed for a vestry, but now used by the ladies as a dressing-room. Jenny ran in to put off her wraps, but, while doing this, heard her name spoken in the narrow passage without.

"It's all settled, I suppose, Doctor, between you and Miss Carson," was what she heard.

"No, Fred. I've seen the folly of that to-day." The tones which answered were the well-known ones of Dr. Chester.

"You astonish me," replied Fred.

"I don't mind giving you the reason, Fred," said the doctor. "Just look at that young lady's feet and you will have it. In spite of this cold day she wears nothing but a flimsy pair of blue satin shoes. I have more than fancied Miss Carson; I don't deny it. But you will see at once that a girl who can so utterly sacrifice her reason to her vanity is not the wife for a poor, struggling doctor, with his fortune yet to make. But enough of this. Let's go in; it's chilly here."

Poor Jenny! Fortunately, there was no one in the dressing-room but herself. She flew to the furthest end and hid her burning face on a pile of cloaks. But, after a brief struggle she rallied. It would never do to cry. It would never do to go to her table with red eyes. It was a very erect, firm-mouthed little lady, who walked to her table presently, and the heels of the pretty blue boots came down upon the floor with a sharp, resolute click; for Miss Jenny had made up her mind to do something very odd.

"I am a little fool," she said to herself; "but I don't quite deserve to lose a good man's good opinion, and I won't either if I can help it."

It was late before she was ready to go home. Just as she was about to start, Doctor Chester, who was her escort, handed her a pair of overshoes, saying, quietly, as if it were a matter of course: "Miss Jenny, please put these on; it is too cold a night for such thin shoes as I see you wear."

Poor Jenny! Her face was scarlet with mortification. She made out to utter a confused "Thank you," and put on the offending overshoes without another word. Then she took the doctor's arm and they went out together.

Jenny's heart was beating so fast that it almost choked her, but she was as determined as ever. Before ten steps had been taken she said:

"Doctor Chester, do you think it right to condemn a person for a single fault?"

"Certainly not," said the doctor promptly.

"Then why do you condemn me?"

"I don't understand you," said he.

"I heard every word you said to Fred Somers to-night," rejoined Jenny, quietly.

"Miss Jenny!" He stopped startled.

"I did. I don't blame you Doctor; I gave you reason to think me only a vain, silly girl. But please hear my defense and how sorry and ashamed I am won't you?" And then Jenny made her penitent, little confession, ending with, "I don't know what you think of me now; but, indeed——"

"I think you the dearest, bravest little girl in the world, and 'tis I who am the fool," cried the doctor, ardently. And then——"

But then I don't know that outsiders like you and I, reader, have any business to listen.

When Jenny got home she took off the blue boots which had so nearly cost her a lover and flung them under a wardrobe, saying:

"Lie there, you blue wretches! But you've taught me a good lesson. I've done with you. I'll buy my wedding boots before long, and they'll not be blue ones either."

Wholesale Sacrifice.

In the Azteo Grant temple, in Mexico, before the Spanish invasion, there were 600 ever burning altars on which human sacrifices were offered in a manner unparalleled in the history of any other religion. The number of human victims has never been estimated at less than 20,000 every year. The skulls were preserved and the Spaniards counted in one building 136,000. All this was done as a matter of conscience and religious duty.

SPRING water is sold in Boston at two cents a glass and several persons who have tried it pronounce it quite palatable.

Bathing.

Bathing is indispensable to health. It is a preventive of sickness and remedy for disease. The water cure people who believe that water is the cure all, the universal remedy for every ill that flesh is heir to, are not so far wrong; they are on the right track, if they do run it into the ground a little at the far end. For, as the old proverb says, cleanliness is next to godliness, and as we know that the latter virtue is a sure preventive and cure for all disorders of the mind and thought, and keeps the soul pure and clean, so cleanliness is to the body what godliness is to the thought and soul. And to be clean, one must bathe. Now, some think it is too much trouble to wash and be clean. Like that old Syrian warrior, who, perhaps, in the fashion of that day, rarely washed and was never clean, and so was afflicted with that dreadful disease, leprosy engendered by filth through many generations, some people of the present day object just as vehemently against that sound advice given to him "go wash in Jordan and be clean." But washing of the whole body, bathing in fact, is absolutely necessary to comfort and health. One does not need either to have a completely furnished bath room or a swimming pond for bathing. Every household can be provided with the means for bathing without cost or expense. A large tub and a kettle full of hot water to temper the coldness o the water for those who have an antipathy to the plain cold water, and a cake of castile soap, a sponge, and a rough towel or two, complete the family bathing outfit. A cold water sponge bath is a delight and a luxury. A shower bath, too, may be provided in one of the lower rooms, or in an outer place fitted up for it. All that is wanted is a tin pail with the bottom punched full of holes with an awl and hung from the ceiling, so that another pail hanging over it and filled with water may be tipped by a string into the perforated pail and the shower bath will be as comfortable and as perfect as one that would cost much more money. The cold bath should not last longer than half a minute, whether it is a sponge or a shower bath; just long enough to excite the skin, and then a vigorous rubbing with a rough Turkish towel, or a coarse linen one will produce the desired reaction, give a glow to the whole body. open the pores, stimulate the insensible perspiration, and have a better effect on the whole system than a dose of physic or a dozen of them. It hardens the muscles, clears the skin, frees it from all tendency to eruptions of whatever kind, assists the work of the digestive organs and producing a healthy, vigorous, physical condition, induces also a sound and vigorous mental condition as well. Let us repeat the words of the prophet once more, and don't you forget it; "Go, wash and be clean."

A Remarkable Meteor.

We had left Aden, and were steaming rapidly Bombay-wards, over a placid sea, under a magnificent starlit sky; I was occupying my favorite resort, the platform of the gangway ladder, of the good ship *Deccan*, and Col. P—— shared it with me. Our conversation turned on the magnificence of our surroundings. Above us was the heavenly host, each unit shining with the splendor peculiar to tropical skies; beneath us, great masses of phosphorescence rolling in the depths, seemed to emulate the stars above; and behind us, Venus cast a long brilliant reflection on the deep. While watching her effulgence, Col. P.——suddenly drew my attention with: "By Jove, H——, she is coming at us! And true enough it seemed so for a moment; but immediately we both recognized the fact that a great meteor was approaching; and no sooner was the fact apparent, than it had passed ahead and disappeared under the following astonishing circumstances: At first of a dazzling white, it rivalled Venus in brilliancy, and seemed to emerge from her; then the white rapidly passed into red, then dull red, almost black, and in this condition it flew over our heads, passing over the *Deccan*, and failing into the sea with a splash, apparently a mile ahead of her, and slightly on her starboard bow. Involuntarily, we both rushed forward to see the fall, but were too late; but every one on deck heard it; and we all saw and heard the outsplashed water falling back into the sea. As the steamer sped on, we passed over, at an interval, I should say, of 500 yards, three gigantic bubbles of hot air gurgling up from the depths, and marking the slanting course of the meteor to the bottom of the sea.

The every-day cares and duties, which all men call drudgery, are the weights and counterpoises of the clock of time, giving its pendulum a true vibration, and its hands a regular motion.

The anæsthetic action of hydrochlorate of cocaine, the discovery of which has been attributed to Herr Kollar, a student in Vienna, was lately made the subject of a paper by M. J. Grasset, which was read before the Academy of Sciences, Paris. M. Gasset showed that the hypodermic injection of 0 01 gr. of the hydrochlorate of cocaine produces in man a sharply limited zone of cutaneous anæthesis without general phenomena, although lasting long enough to enable a surgeon to perform certain operations without inflicting pain upon the patients.

FOOD FOR THOUGHT.

Joy is a moth with wings of dust.

Harmony is God's voice in the soul.

Childhood is the miracle of the ages.

Revenge is the brutality of a little mind.

Imagination is the perfume of the mind.

In winter a fire is better than a muscat rose.

Love leaves more ruin in his path than war.

To grow old to men is to become young to the angels.

Fate is the dark shadow that forever crosses our sunshine.

Manners require time, as nothing is more vulgar than haste.

Flowers, leaves, fruit are the air-woven children of light.

Silence is the wit of fools and one of the virtues of the wise.

Let us learn upon earth those things which call us to heaven.

Our deeds determine us as much as we determine our deeds.

Life is a pure flame, and we live by an invisible sun within us.

To a guilty soul the fall of a leaf sounds like the crack of doom.

Spring is the sunrise of the year; death is the sunrise of the soul.

Wrongs intrenched in bad legislation can never be converted into vested rights.

Vanity refuses all wholesome food and lives entirely upon the poison of flattery.

Great deeds need to be tested by their spirit. There can be no saintliness without humility.

Men talked as though they believed in God, but they live as if they thought there was none.

He becometh poor that dealeth with a slack hand; but the hand of the diligent maketh rich.

Fame is to give our heart's blood that a violet may bloom from our dust in a hundred years.

The pages of our lives that to the world seem darkest in God's eyes may be luminous as stars.

All ceremonies are, in themselves, very silly things, but yet a man of the world should know them.

Never does a man portray his own character more vividly than in his manner of portraying another's.

We do love beauty at first sight, and we do cease to love it if it is not accompanied by amiable qualities.

We judge ourselves by what we feel capable of doing, while others judge us by what we have already done.

To see the hand of God in the present, and to trust the future in the hand of God, is the secret of peace.

The virtue of a man ought to be measured, not by his extraordinary exertions, but by his everyday conduct.

A new thought may be false; if it is it will pass away. When the new truth has come to life it bursts the old husks.

Instruction does not prevent waste of time or mistakes; and mistakes themselves are often the best teachers of all.

There is but one happiness—duty. There is but one consolation—work. There is but one enjoyment—the beautiful.

Nothing is rich but the inexhaustible wealth of nature. She shows us only surfaces, but she is a million fathoms deep.

Gossip is a sort of smoke that comes from the dirty pipes of those who diffuse it; it proves nothing but bad taste of the smoker.

The man who is always discovering faults in his neighbors, can see someone worse than his neighbors by looking into a mirror.

Hard words are like hailstones in summer, beating down and destroying what they would nourish were they melted into drops.

Frivolity, under whatever form it appears, takes from attention its strength, thought its originality, from feeling its earnestness.

Most of us know something about the discipline of poverty, and feel quite ready to experience some of the awful responsibility of wealth.

The only prudence in life is concentration; the one evil is dissipation; and it makes no difference whether our dissipations are coarse or fine.

To be impatient at the death of a person concerning whom it was certain he must die, is to mourn because thy friend was not born an angel.

A great many people who are always complaining that life is a burden, would feel very unhappy at the prospect of being relieved from the load.

The parent of the teacher who inflicts penalties as an outlet for his own impatience or displeasure, is utterly incapable of the task he has assumed.

The action of man is a representative type of his thought and will; and a work of charity is a representative type of the charity within, in the soul and mind.

The history of every discovery, of every enterprise of benevolence, of every reform, is the history of toil and watching through long discouragements.

It is only imperfection that complains of what is imperfect. The more perfect we are, the more patient and gentle we become as regards the defects of others.

Prayer would be a very dangerous instrument for ignorant, selfish, fallible men to wield, if there was not an infallible One to refuse to grant mistaken requests.

Charity, the most lovely of virtues represents others as lovely as possible. It does not merely let us see an object as it is; it is a kind of sunshine that brightens what it lets us see.

The word gentleman, which, like the word Christian, must hereafter characterize the present and the few preceding centuries by the importance attached to it, is a homage to personal and incommunicable properties.

Genius is a great thing, without doubt; but if you have a capacity for hard work, you have so good a substitute for genius that you can't tell the difference between the two.

THE CENTRE REPORTER.

FRED KURTZ, . . . Editor.

CENTRE HALL, PA., MAY 6, 1885.

PRAYING AS THE AVALANCHE FELL.

Lifelike Attitudes in Which Eleven Buried Miners Were Found in Colorado.

Denver, Col., April 27.—The rescuing party which left Leadville early yesterday morning for the scene of the terrible snow slide at the Homestead mine reached their destination at 8 o'clock. Several excavations were made before the cabins could be located. The first one found contained provisions, etc., but no bodies were discovered. The bunk house was next reached, where eleven bodies were found. One body stood erect, with the head thrown forward as if listening, the whole position indicating apprehension. Near him lay one of his companions in a bunk with his face downward and arms crossed under the head. Several logs lay on the body. Three bodies were found in an upper bunk clasped in each others' arms, and so strongly were they interlocked that it required the efforts of six men to separate them. One man was found beside his bunk in an attitude of prayer.

In another part of the cabin were two bodies crushed between fallen timbers. Other bodies were found lying about the cabin, as if thrown from the bunks by the shock. Owing to the fact that all of their faces were covered with half an inch of white mould the features could not be recognized. No doubt death was caused by suffocation in nearly every case. A clock and a watch were found which had stopped precisely at 3:30. From letters and papers found it is believed that the slide occurred between the 20th and 25th of February. The bodies were brought th Leadville.

HEALTH, WEALTH, HAPPINESS.

Health, wealth and happiness are more intimately connected with the stomach and good condition of the blood than most people suppose. Thin blood means weakness, languor and misery. A dyspeptic stomach means all the horrors you can think of. Brown's Iron Bitters means enriched blood, good digestion, healthy appetite, sweet sleep and vigorous strength. Henry Hallman, South 17th street, St. Louis, says, "Brown's Iron Bitters relieved me of dyspepsia, purified my blood, and gave me an appetite." Thousands of others testify in the same way.

PENNSYLVANIA COLLEGE.

The annual catalogue for the Pennsylvania College for '84 and '85 gives a roll of 139 students—94 in college department and 45 in preparatory department. The college classes number—Seniors 24, Juniors 26, Sophomores 21, Freshmen 22, unclassified 1. The necessary expenses of the collegiate year for tuition, board, room rent, fuel, light, washing, etc., is $199. This, of course, is exclusive of books, clothing and furniture. Boarding in clubs may be procured at rates that reduce the necessary expenses to a minimum of $160 per annum. Pennsylvania College is noted for its superior educational drill, all the students coming under the personal supervision of the professors. Thoroughly epuipped with all the appliances necessary in a first-class college, and having a full corps of competent professors and instructors, it offers special advantage to young men preparing for active business or the professions. A scientific course is provided, the course of instruction being the same as in regular curriculum, omitting Greek during the four years and Latin during the Junior and Senior years, the hours assigned to these studies in the Bachelor of Arts course being devoted to practical work in Chemistry and allied subjects. Students completing this course will receive the degree of Bachelor of Science.

The Preparatory Department, under charge of Prof. Focht and two assistants, presents a rare opportunity to all who desire to prepare to enter college or to fit themselves for business pursuits. Those who propose teaching or engaging in mechanical or business pursuits may select in the Preparatory or the Collegiate Department such studies as will fit them for their special work. Girls are admitted to the Preparatory Department as day scholars.—Gettysburg *Star and Sentinel.*

A LONG SNOOZE.

Rip Van Winkle slept a good while, yet had his sleep occurred 50 years ago, when Downs' Elixir first attained its reputation, on awaking he would have been able to recognize this friend of the afflicted, and might have taken another 20 years' nap, and wakened up to find Downs' Elixir at the end of half a century the most popular and best cough remedy known. Also Baxter's Bitters for bilious diseases, not so old, but good. m.

The barn of Tobias Swartley, near Norristown, together with twelve cows, farming machinery, crops, wagons, etc., was destroyed by fire on night of 24 ult. While the conflagration was in its fiercest a tramp, his clothing on fire, emerged from the flames. He had been given permission to sleep in the barn. It is thought the tramp fired the building accidentally by a match igniting in his pocket. There was an insurance of $5,000 on the building and contents.

NEVER GIVE UP.

If you are suffering with low and depressed spirits, loss of appetite, general debility, disordered blood, weak constitution, headache, or any diseases of a bilious nature, by all means procure a bottle of Electric Bitters. You will be surprised to see the rapid improvement that will follow; you will be inspired with new life, strength and activity will return, pain and misery will cease, and henceforth you will rejoice in the praise of Electric Bitters. Sold at 50 cents a bottle by J. Zeller & Son, Bellefonte.

At New Castle, a village 5 miles from Pottsville, Frank Quinn, aged 18, and John Anspach, aged 12, entered a store together. An old musket lay upon the counter and Anspach supposing it to be unloaded, picked it up and aiming at Quinn fired, shooting him in the head and killing him almost instantly.

Cure for Croup.—Use Dr. Thomas' Eclectric Oil according to directions. It is the best remedy for all sudden attacks of colds, pain and inflamation, and injuries.

THE MYSTERY OF PRICE MARKS.

The system of marking prices on goods in general use among retailers is for each to adopt a word or term which shall contain ten unrepeated letters to correspond with the numerals. Thus, for instance, the word:

A n c h o r i t e s
1 2 3 4 5 6 7 8 9 0

The cost of an article has been usually marked on it, the salesman knowing what to add; but this plan is loosing in popularity and is being replaced by the better method of marking the spelling price. Employing the key word "Anchorites," an article marked say "a. i. o.," would indicate $1.75. Some merchants have both cost and selling rates marked, in which case the two are seperated by a line, the cost being on top and the selling price under. Humorously inclined individuals not frequently get up a key word or term which would make customers smile were they aware of the contrast between the mysterious cost marks and that from which they are derived. No little ingenuity is displayed in the selection, but after the essential of ten unrepeated letters there is nothing wanting but the simplest orthography that the foot of the spellers in the salesmen class may have no inducement whatever to go wrong. The tit-tat-toe cost mark is the only one known which does not employ the alphabet. It may be understood by drawing the ordinary tit-tat-toe game diagram and marking the figures beginning at the upper left hand space, thence to the right and repeat until the nine spaces are filled. In this device x is substituted for the "nought." To express say $1.59 by the tit-tat-toe, the hieroglyphic would be an L with the horizontal part run directly opposite from normal; a square; and an L set wrong end up, a good deal like the small boy's sketch in school books, under which he places the caution, "Don't steel this book mi oanest frend for feer the gallus will be your end." It will be observed that these characters represent the parts of the tit-tat-toe diagram in which the numerals 1, 5 and 9 occur.

AN ARAUCANIAN MARRIAGE.

The rape of the Sabine women commemorated in Roman history, the famous occasion when the youths of Rome, finding that none of their neighboring communities would give them their daughters in marriage, carried off a number of Sabine girls by force, was a relic of a system of marriage practiced in many nations, and kept up in form in others long after the real system of abduction had been abandoned.

Among the Araucanians, in Patagonia this idea is kept up. A wife is really bought. If the suitor is not rich enough his friends make a general contribution to enable him to secure the consent of the father of the fair one. Then the bridegroom, with his friends, armed and attired in their best, ride to the bride's village or camp. A spokesman details the merits of the suitor and the rich dowry he can offer in return for a bride. The father makes his reply. Meanwhile the bride hides herself, and the groom seeks her. When he discovers her retreat, he seizes her and leaps to his horse. It is etiquette that she should resist and cry for assistance. As he gallops off, his friends form a covering force to prevent the pursuit of the bride's friends.

The two parties often come to real blows, and severe wounds are not unfrequent; but it is generally only a mock battle, and when due time has been given for the bride and groom to be well started, the friends follow, the bride's family not attempting to pursue.

The groom bears his bride away to some secret spot, some lurking-place in wood or mountain, where they hide for two days.

Then the friends invite the new-married pair, and the promised presents are collected. The whole company bear these to the hut or tent of the bride's father, who accept them not as the price of his daughter, but to appease his wrath at the violence done his feelings. But if the father yields, the mother is required to maintain for a time a show of injured sensibility, till by dint of presents her daughter induces her to show the hospitality due her new friends. Even then the anger of the mother-in-law is maintained in form and for a whole year she always turns her back to the man who wrested her daughter from her arms. She never addresses him face to face.

TICKLED TO DEATH.

The degree of annoyance caused by a small object like a hair, a grain of sand or a tiny splinter depends entirely on the location. All are not ticklish or hypersensitivent the same place: Some can be thrown into paroxysms by tickling the feet with a straw, others go into spasms if a feather is drawn under the nose, while others almost go into a fit if tickled in the ribs.

It is said that the most exquisitely horrible torture practiced during the inquisition was that of tickling the feet of sensitive heretics. Every nerve in the entire body was set on an end and made to dance at a maddening pace. This must have been the refinement of torture indeed. In order to satisfy your curiosity on this score have your hands securely tied and your head held firmly, while some one slowly, gently tickles your nose with a feather or even a hair.

Embroideries and white goods—Garmans.

HOW ADDISON WAS MISTREATED.

One day, several years ago, while Addison was sitting in his "garrety" room revising his "Cato," he received the following note from Dick Steele:—"My darling Addison—I am in that cavity profanely known as Gehenna's excavation. My morning hours are disturbed by collectors and my evening moments are made harsh by the footsteps of the man I owe. Addison, we have always been good friends. I am a whig and you are a whig in this Kingdom by the sea, as Edgar Poe will in the future express it, but can't you help me out of this fix."

Addison had but little money. In fact he owed the grocer, the barber and and the candlestick manipulator, but he pawned his gold spurs, his richly ornamented sword, his silver tea-pot—his all, and raising £100, sent the sum to his distressed friend. Several days afterward, when Addison found himself in Steele's neighborhood, he decided to go up and see if there were any other way in which he could help his poor friend. As he approached the door leading into Steele's room he heard music and dancing and sounds only befitting the abode of those who felt the weight of many nickles, but halting not he shoved open the door and entered. Steele, dressed in a suit of tawdry clothes, stood in the middle of the room. On the sofa sat a young woman with a discolored eye; beside her reclined a woman with bad teeth; while at the right stood women who were not grandmotherly in appearance. Dandies and hilarious bucks stood around, upon the whole the scene was one of fashion and excessive refinement. When Addison entered, Steele, who had been turning the crank of a musical instrument arose and said:—

"Hah, here is Mr. Addison. We are all glad to see him. Addison, how do you find yourself?"

Addison was disgusted. He looked at the table, loaded with ham sandwiches, and said:

"I thought, sir that my donation was intended to keep you from prison?"

"Correct you are, cully," exclaimed Steele; "but now that I am out we should enjoy ourselves. Henry," addressing a boy, "bring Mr. Addison a glass of beer. Ah, my dear essayist, you do not seem to be enjoying yourself. Had to soak your household goods to keep me out, eh? Glad to hear it. Fine to have friends, Addy—fine thing. Hadn't been for you I would have been in jail. As it is I am giving a dinner. Say, can't you lend me seventy-five cents?"

These are historical facts, yet there are literary historians who say that Addison mistreated Dick Steele.

AN ANNECDOTE OF LINCOLN.

One day in Washington, after the second inauguration of Abraham Lincoln, he was reclining in an arm chair, fast asleep, while across the table from him in another armchair reading, sat his wife, Mary Todd Lincoln. Suddenly he awoke from his nap and his eyes wondered to a pier glass on the opposite side of the room. He gazed at it long and anxiously in silence, so long, indeed, that Mrs. Lincoln finally asked him what it was that attracted his attention. "Something very curious, Mary," answered the President. "When I looked into the glass it seemed to me that I saw my own face into it; not as it appears now, but white, peaked and shriveled—the face of the dead."

Lincoln was anything but a superstitious man, and joked about his vision which he felt inclined to put down to the score of indigestion; but it is rather a curious coincidence that before the year was out he should have fallen by the hand of an assassin.

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4—One lot of Jerseys, slightly imperfect, at 85c, worth $1.50.
5—One lot do, very fine, at $1.25, worth $2.50.
6—One lot summer skirts, at 75c, worth $1.50.
7—One lot silk umbrellas, paragon frame, 26 in., at $2.50—28 in. at $2.75.
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9—One lot Sheviot shirts, with two collars, at 35 cts., worth 75c.
10—One lot best quality, all silk, patent low grained ribbons, new shade, No. 5 at 10c; No. 7 at 12½c; No. 10 at 15c; No. 12 at 18c.
11—One lot patent sash ribbons, at 49c, worth 75 cents.
12—One lot ladies' four-button kid gloves, beautiful spring shades, at 49c, worth $1.
13—One lot do, undressed, at 99c, worth $1.50.
14—One lot fancy border handkerchiefs, two for 5 cents.
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16—One lot best shirting prints, warranted fast, at 5 cents.
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We refer to the editor of this paper. eow

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LIFE HARPS.

The minor chords have all been touched
Upon the harp of life;
All joyous notes have all been hushed
In the dim of its battle strife,
But this is true of many a harp
That sounds in human life,
The quivering strings within the soul,
Of all sweet sound is 'reft.

Ah! who would care to live this life,
When all its lights have fled,
When nothing can the mind delight,
For all its joys are dead,
There's nothing in the past but pain
Since memory's turned to gall;
And backward views bring back again
Its woes to bruise and pall.

The songs that once keen pleasure gave,
Now only pierce the heart,
For every note brings cruelly back
Each sharpened memory dart.
Then say who would not gladly fling
This joyless life away;
Whose every morning light doth bring
Fierce pain that shrouds the day.

But there is one who will extract
Each shaft that rankles there;
That binds the heart upon life's rack
And cruel stabs and tears.
Yes, He will take each cruel spear
From out the bleeding heart;
Bind up each wound and dry each tear
And hope, and peace impart.

A PAINTER'S PERIL.

It was the studio of one of Paris' most renowned painters, and the time the early part of the last century. Deschamps, still a young man, in 1714 had the world already, as the phrase is, at his feet. His pictures were accepted for the salon as a matter of course, and they sold at fabulous prices; for to possess them was a matter of fame. There was nothing strange, then, in the luxurious style of his apartments, which occupied an entire floor on the Boulevard Madelaine near where it becomes the Rue des Italiens. His work-room was the envy of poorer painters and the pattern for richer. Yet it was not choked with the usual paraphernalia of the artist; there were no pieces of armor, no ancient weapons, no statues, no trophies of the chase in wild lands. In short, it was dressed like the stage, with nothing for show, but with everything that the work in hand might render fitting. His lounging-room, again, was sui generis—a room for comfort as understood alone by men of art or men of letters. Deschamps, though young and formerly used to a meagre life, had now his own ideas of pleasure, and knew how, with his large income, to carry them out.

It was only in his reception-room that he bowed to the popular tastes. This apartment was small and richly though sombrously hung with heavy embroidered portieres; the rugs were indefinite in design, like the oriental mind that planned them; the furniture was of dark, foreign woods, upholstered in violet silk. It was in this room at the close of a winter's day that a visitor awaited. The wax lights were lit in their sconces, but they only partially illumined the gloom of the lustrous surroundings. Little gleams shone fitfully from the carved angles of the dark woods, like the dark flashes of a dark eye which intimates yet conceals some terrible mystery. The caller had chosen a seat in the greatest obscurity that the room afforded; but throwing aside her heavy veil for a moment's glance at her surroundings she exposed a face which, even in the half-light, would have appeared of irresistible beauty. Her eyes were large and of a hue in which the hazel struggles with the jet; her nose, delicately Grecian; her complexion, olive; her eyebrows arched in a curve of which mathematics with its art could never discover the equation. There was about the face, too, an exaggerated hauteur and arrogance which marked in those days the woman of the nobility. Her age was, probably, twenty-five.

The veil was raised only for a moment; a soft step was heard along the hall without, and the portieres, swinging aside, allowed the entrance of the painter.

"M. Deschamps?"

The painter bowed and the lady continued, with her veil still lowered:

"You are about to produce a scene from mythology?"

"Yes."

"You find it necessary to quit Paris?"

The painter, not understanding the object of these questions, remained silent.

"You are leaving Paris," the stranger went on, "because you cannot find here a suitable model. You desire a woman of refinement and intelligence as well as beauty. You consider the faces of ladies of the nobility lacking in freshness and naturalness.

Those were, indeed, Deschamps' reasons for seeking a model outside of Paris. Neither the rich nor the poor of large cities are fitting figures in a painting which reproduces antiquity.

"Knowing this," continued the lady, with an added haughtiness of tone, "I have determined to take the part myself. You will udnerstand now why, thus far, I have kept my face and name concealed. If I have not sufficient merit——" This last sentence was begun in a manner as if her merits were a little questionable, and she allowed the sentence to remain unfinished, as if in so slight a doubt she had wasted words enough. But the painter did not choose his models at such random.

"My intended picture is Europa," he began to explain.

"She was beautiful, was she not?" interrupted the stranger. "See if I am," and with a graceful movement she flung back her veil. The painter was dumbfounded. The face was the most strikingly beautiful he had ever beheld. And it was now only that he recognized his visitor.

"Pardom me," he cried. "You are the princesse——"

"The Princesse de la Desgenettes. Do you think me capable of representing Europa?"

"There is no question, Madame la Princesse," replied the young man, in great embarrassment. "But, excuse me, it cannot be that you understand the design of my perfected work. Allow me to paint you in some other character.

"I understand perfectly," said the princesse carelessly.

"But I shall attempt to portray Europa at the moment when Jupiter, in the form he assumes, comes to carry her to Crete; the figure will be full, Madame la Princesse."

"You wish a model, monsieur, and it only remains to know if I shall be a satisfactory one."

"That is already decided," answered Deschamps. "Through your love of art, perhaps, you consent to supply me with the intelligent and refined face that I most needed. I can take the head from yours, at any moment you may find suitable."

"Dull!" replied the princesse; "you are dull. I desire to be taken from the whole figure. When can you begin?"

The painter had been lionized by all Paris, His rapid life had been full of the surprises of fortune, but this seemed the most singular of all. It was so great that it staggered his credulity. "I see, Madame la Princesse," he began respectfully, "I see that you do not understand the picture as I have planned it. I implore you—"

"As I have twice repeated," said the princesse, imperiously, "I understand perfectly; Japiter in the form of a white bull stands contemplating Europa. The female will be full, posed as I may decide, and undraped. Make no more excuses. Now when can you commence? I leave St. Petersburg as soon as the picture is complete.

"We can begin to-morrow and finish in a week."

"That is a short time. We will set twice the period. Be at my hotel to-morrow at 12. I shall pose there. An apartment will be arranged and the necessary material provided. Give me the proper directions for this."

In a few words Deschamps explained what would be needed. The canvas was to be of heroic size. The room was to be set as a grove with tufted green for turf. At the foot of a practicable tree would lie Europa.

The princesse made a few notes. When these were completed she gave her last mandate:

"I have one more word. Give it attention. Quit your studio to-morrow, giving out that you are about to leave Paris. Come to me at the hour named in the disguise of a woman. You will be obliged to stay until the picture is completed, and, as a man, you might be recognized by some of the servants. It is necessary to take precautions. Besides you will give me your word never to reveal the identity of the model."

"Certainly; but when the picture is hung it will be recognized," The princesse made a little gesture as if this were a thing she had not taken into account.

"I may hang the painting in the Salon?" asked Deschamps.

"That is your object in executing the work, is it not?" said the princesse, nonchalantly, and dropping her veil, she was conducted to the door.

Deschamps remained petrified. Could it be possible his visitor was the Princesse de la Desgenettes? He had heard of her, as all Paris had, and she had been pointed out to him as she drove on the boulevards; but, by her rank, even from the highest who called Deschamps an acquaintance, she was far removed. He knew simply that she was reputed to be the richest as she was the most beautiful of Russian princesses. She was unmarried, and with, apparently, the strongest disposition to love, had refused the bravest of her admirers. What should he decide? He could not pretend to instruct her in the obligations of her rank. Even if she were not a faultless model he must paint her as Europa. To do otherwise would be an insult which Russian princesses knew too well how to avenge.

Why had she come to him? It was a mystery which Deschamps could not satisfactorily solve. "It is only a freak," said he; "perhaps she intends to buy the picture when it is done, and only poses as Europa because she imagines I will exert myself more for the Salon. If that is the case I shall return a rich man."

The following morning he left his rooms in charge of the concierge, drove for a few moments to his club, and gave out that he was quitting Paris, and then, securing the necessary disguise directed himself to an obscure hotel, where he might make the metamorphosis. A little later he set out to keep his strange appointment. As he stood before the princesse's magnificent hotel, who shall say what passing fancies were being conjured up by his always fortunate hopes? Perhaps the next transformation would change him from a painter to a prince. Perhaps—but he had no more opportunity for speculation, for he was at the door. He sent up the name agreed upon, and in a few moments was in the apartments of the princesse.

She gave a satisfied glance at his dress, which represented him as a middle-aged woman of the middle class, and then, dismissing the servant, directed Deschamps to follow her to the improvised studio.

"Is it well done?" she asked.

It was perfectly done. Lights from above fell through natural leaves in bands, and banks and cylinders. In the centre, and where the broadest light fell, stood a tree-trunk with fantastic roots partially imbedded in the tawny rugs which served for the gazon. It was indeed an ideal grove, full of a light and transparent atmosphere which the real forest never possesses. The princesse gave no explanation of the pretext under which her orders for the work had been given.

"Is there anything you wish to suggest?" she demanded.

"Nothing; it is faultless."

"Then prepare your materials. I will return shortly.

"But I was to make a promise," stammered the painter.

"It is not necessary. I had forgotten nothing except that you will continue to wear your present dress."

"The painter disliked appearing to such disadvantage, but he could only submit. With her last word the princesse swept away to her dressing room, and Deschamps, having made his preparations, took his place at the easel and sketched rapidly in the natural objects. He had but a few moments to attend when the door opened and his royal model appeared. Scarce could the painter repress an exclamation of wonder. Never had he dreamed of such perfection, such curves, such proportions, such color. He paused a moment, and then, controlling his voice, said: "I will not draw you as I intended. I will make simply an image of beauty, and by Jupiter's silent adoration I will show what the power of perfect beauty is.

The princesse smiled and, sinking upon the turf, became a motionless statue.

Deschamps seized his caryon and began with ardor what he believed would be his greatest work.

When the light failed he was given a private room and supplied by a servant with such comforts as were suitable for a woman of the class he was supposed to represent. His ordinary divertisements were, of course, denied him; but this was necessary as a part of the princesse's precautions. The following day the work recommenced, and thus the time passed on. At first the young man was overcome by the strangeness of his position, but later, remembering how fortune had hitherto favored him, there again came to his mind the high hopes of exalted station which he had begun to entertain on his first arrival at the hotel.

One day he had been singularly happy in his touches, and the princesse, coming in from a drive which she took daily after posing, was noting the progress of his work. She gave him the first compliment he had received, possibly to spur him to greater efforts. Emboldened by this, he hinted his admiration, and, receiving no rebuke, declared his love.

"Wait until the picture is finished," was the only reply, given as coldly as her commands; but Deschamps lived in the hope of a noble alliance.

It was an afternoon of a day in the third week that the princesse was posing for the last elaborations of the great master. The plain canvas had become glorious. Finally, when the light was at its best and his genius most exalted, Deschamps saw that his work was done.

"It is wonderful," he exclaimed with enthusiasm, "It is marvelous that I have been able to execute it. Before this I have never painted. I wish my reputation to stand upon this alone!"

As he said these words he forgot what ephemeral passion he may have had for the princesse, and with his thoughts on the divinity, art, he longed again to be in the world of men where he might be recognized more than ever as her priest. The princesse had retired. Returning after a short period, she examined the picture a moment narrowly, and then, signing to the astonished painter to follow her conducted him by unused passages to a room on the ground floor, when she motioned him to a large arm-chair and herself took a seat at a little distance.

"When this picture is in the salon?" he began.

She interrupted him, and there was a look upon her face which was new to him—a look of cunning and triumph.

You amuse yourself, M. Deschamps, when you speak of the picture of the Princesse de la Desgenettes being hung in a public salon. To-night I shall start with it to St. Petersburg, and I shall place it in my palace where no eyes but mine will ever behold it. There will then remain only yourself who will know how the picture was obtained. Did you consider when you came here that your possession of this secret would be painful to me?"

"But," said Deschamps, "I am willing to take an oath of silence, I assure you."

"You are very dull again," replied the princesse. "If you took an oath and kept it—"

"As I should," answered the painter, with some indignation.

"Even if you kept your oath," continued Desgenettes, "you could not forget. You must be made to forget. Do you know how that can be done? As you have had the gallantry to make love to me, I will explain a method which I contrived before my first visit to your studio. Where are you now supposed to be?"

"Out of Paris."

"And who knows that you are here."

"No one," answered the painter, startled.

"Do you see, now, how I shall make you forget your disagreeable knowledge. I shall simply take your life, M. Deschamps, and it seems to me that you have obtained a fair price for it."

Before her on the floor was a little knob, such as is used to ring house bells. As she spoke she moved her foot toward it. Deschamps sprang from his seat. He knew not what result a pressure on the shining brass would precipitate. He only felt that the result to him would be death. He sprang forward to arrest the princesse's movement; but it was too late. Her foot was pressed down, and at the same instant he heard a noise behind him. He supposed it was the rushing in of the hired assassins. He turned and shuddered; his chair had disappeared. Where it had stood was an opening in the floor. By a rare presence of mind it immediately occurred to him that the princesse had tried to manage the affair by herself. After all it was nothing; the yawning space meant only a displaced trap-door opening into an unused well or sewer. He turned back to the princesse. "Your scheme of mnemonics is poor," he cried, banteringly. "Let us return; but first, as you have taken a trifling liberty with me, allow me the same privilege."

With this, knowing that her cries might bring danger, he placed her handkerchief in her mouth and fastened it with his own. Taking her back to the painting-room he found a problem to solve; he must leave the hotel and in his absence the princesse would destroy the picture. He explained the situation, and taking some small ropes from the skylights securely bound her to the trunk of the tree. This done, he found his way out and returned to his own studio. There he speedily became again the elegant Deschamps, and, half an hour after quitting the hotel of the princesse, returned with a squad of gendarmes. To them he confided the lady while he occupied himself in the transportation of his great painting.

A week later the princesse, who had joined depravity and vanity, poisoned herself in prison.

The fatal picture took its place in the salon; it became the struggle of the critics as to which should find in it the most occult merit, the struggle of Parisians was to find a listener who had not yet heard its tragical history.

The Wrong Limb.

A large tree standing on the outer edge of the east sidewalk of Washington Square, Philadelphia, was being cut down recently. As the prostrate tree was being cut into logs by a brawny-armed son of toil, who moved with that peculiar ease seen only in men who work by the day, a small crowd gathered about to volunteer such expressions of opinion as the occasion seemed to warrant. Exasperated almost beyound human endurance by the remarks of the crowd, the stalwart axe-swinger flung the axe from him with a burst of emphatic exclamations.

"There," said he, as he recovered from a storm of rage, "if any of you duffers think you can chop better than I can, just blaze away.

A middle-aged man, whose appearance suggested that he was either a wholesale merchant or an officer of a corporation pickedup the innocent-looking axe with the remark that it was some years since he used to chop wood on the farm in Perry county. "That's no way to begin to cut," said he to the chopper, who had seated himself on the pavement in a fit of sulks; "don't you see that you can't cut off a log by chopping straight downward? You must make a slanting cut like this,"

The illustration was well-meant but poorly executed. The handle of the axe struck the log with terrific force, bounded away from the middle-aged man's hands and brought up against a street-car that was being dragged over the branches of the tree. The crowd cheered, and, feeling encouraged by the surly silence of the laborer on the pavement, the man made another attempt, remarking as he laid aside his overcoat, that axe-handles were made different from formerly. Judging from the expression on the man's face as the axe was poised in air, the crowd expected to see the tree cut in pieces at the first stroke. As the implement descended the people could almost hear it whizz. There was a wild howl of pain, a wavering of arms and the man, clutching his right leg in both hands, hopped to the pavement and yelled for a coupe. As the axe was dull the man lost only four inches of cuticle and half his trouser's leg. The tree was subsequently cut up with a saw.

Origin of Familiar Proverbs.

"Truth is stranger than fiction," was invented by an editor as a headline to a twenty-line lie so monstrously extravagant that he knew nobody would believe ten words of it. The original use of this proverb is continued until this day. Whenever you see that line in a newspaper don't believe a word you read under it.

"I'll make a spoon or spoil a horn was the thought of a man who never made a spoon in all his life, and who knew perfectly well that he couldn't make one, and only took a mean man's malicious delight in spoiling a horn. P. S.—For a man who likes to take his horn straight the introduction of a spoon always spoils it.

"A wink is as good as a nod to a blind horse," was said by a man with a stiff neck who wanted to nod but couldn't. Although why any sane man should wish either to wink or nod at a blind horse no one can tell.

"A little more sleep and a little more slumber," commonly attributed to the sluggard, was stolen from him by the night watchman, who invented it in his dreams.

"Fast bind, fast find," was remarked by a police justice when he bound the tough over to keep the peace and fined him $15.85.

"All's well that ends swell," was said by a murderer who killed a dude. The name of the murderer is suppressed lest he should be overrun with more orders than he could fill, and thus be compelled to hire a clerk, who would eventually run off with all the money.

"All's fair in love and war," was the inspired thougt of a railroad conductor.

"One swallow does not make a summer," was the brilliant remark of a man who was trying to see how many swallows do make a summer. Nota Bene—If the thermometer got half so high as the experimenter did, the dog days came right along on the heel of Christmas that year. The record of the swallows, however, was lost in the dim mists of O'Blivion, the great Irish swallower.

"Dead men tell no tales," was the joyous exclamation of the first editor who slew a man who came in with a continued story in 65 chapters. It was this same editor who, upon receiving a demand for ten cents from a poet for an epic poem upon which he had labored twelve years, said: "Write makes smite." And again he smote him that he died.

An Island of Cannibal Crows.

On the lower ridge of the Japanese Island of Sado is a fine growth of pine trees, the home of crows innumerable. The number is remarkable, even in this land of crows. In the morning a great whirring of wings, discordant cries and a black cloud of these birds flying over the city tell that they are off on a foraging expedition, no one knows whither. In the early evening by the same token their return is proclaimed. They seem to move in organized companies and almost in military style, a "many wintered crow" at the head of each battalion "leads the clanging rookery home." In appearance they resemble the raven more than the common crow. They are not an unmitigated nuisance, as they are good scavengers. But still there is such an army of them the question often rises, on what do they subsist? It is a well known fact, however, that they are cannibalistic in their tendencies, the sick and feeble ones being devoured by the strong.

If you should have just what you really deserve—no more, no less—would you be as happy as you are now?

Don't Scold.

Don't scold. It is very true that you have more to contend with than any person you ever saw, but

Don't scold.

Your children, of course are worse than any children you ever saw, and want to eat oftener than any children in the world; they are harder to get to sleep and are easier to wake up than any other children, but

Don't scold.

Your hired girl is the worst in town and you can do ten pieces of work while she is doing one, and nothing she does is done right, but

Don't scold.

Your husband is the most careless man in the world; he never knows where to put anything; he is nervous when he should be in a good humor; forgets things that he should remember; seems to think of everything but home; can't rock a child to sleep as well as you can; forgot to leave the grocery book as he went down town; forgot to bring up a pair of shoes; didn't think to order a load of wood, but hang it,

Don't scold.

Why? Simply because it will do no good. If your husband is nervous it will make him more so. If he is forgetful it will not in the least tend to cultivate a retentive memory. What must you do, eh? Stop and think. That's all right now, don't say that all of the lectures are for the women and not for the men. Men have to hustle like the deuce for bread. They possibly deserve no credit for it because they do it through affection, yet they do it. Men have received more lectures than women have. The sentimentalist has ever taken the part of women. A man has fifteen thousand and one vexations down town that he probably does not speak of at home. He has been out all day working for a living and he goes home to rest. Of course you are not expected to go around on tiptoe as though some one is ill, but it make him think more of his home if you meet him with a smile. No, you are not expected to laugh every time your husband comes home. No one said you had to laugh, but you would make Mr. So-and-So feel much better by meeting him with a smile. You have been neglecting this. Yes you have, and you needn't deny it. You have been looking sour at him when he came home. He has been absorbed in something that you don't care to understand. Don't say he has been down town enjoying himself. Probably he hasn't.

Don't scold.

Give the poor fellow a half of a show, will you? You have thought that you were very "smart" when you asked him a question that he could not answer immediately. He may have forgotten where he was at a certain time. He may be honest but forgetful. "Oh, yes," some fellow who wants to be sentimental will hop up and say, "look at the husbands who abuse their wives!" Hold on there, silvery-tipped artist of sentiment, you are no doubt the respected champion of a glorious cause, but hold on. The man who mistreats his wife is too mean for the severest kind of punishment. He is not in any respect a gentleman. He is not considered in this discussion. He couldn't be discussed with us. He is beyond the line. The conversation is within the border of refined consideration.

Don't scold.

The main point in this thing is to respectfully request that no one will scold. There is nothing that makes a community so unsatisfactory as a scold. In this regard, the smallest kind of a cloud can create the worst kind of a hurricane, but there is a remedy for this—

Don't scold.

Ah, yes, Mrs. Piggleworth, you think that a mean advantage has been taken of you, eh? Yes, you always think that every one is wrong and that you are right. But there is a way that you can do a great work for your fellow-citizens, and that is,

Don't scold.

English Public Caterers.

Every town in England of any considerable size has caterers, who may be called in for public or large domestic dinner companies at a few hours' notice, and to whom every detail of such a dinner may be committed without the least anxiety as to a perfect and satisfactory result. And there are outside of the establishments of the caterers men employed in municipal offices and head porters in municipal or public buildings, or church sextons, or youngerly men holding like positions, who are ready at a few days' notice to engage themselves to serve at a dinner company. These men, the most capable, efficient and gentlemanly among them, are to be seen in all the large houses in provincial towns when formal dinner companies are given. They will come in the early part of the evening, take chaage of table, see that it is properly laid, will arrange the flowers and the dessert, will select the wines and decide the quantities to be used, will see that the dinner service is all in perfect condition, and will, in short, be responsible for the efficient and satisfactory serving of the dinner. Such a well-known man would not expect for his attendance more than from $1.50 to $2.50, and, if he brought assistants, probably their wages for the evening would not be more than $1.00 each.

Expenses are not rectilinear, but circular. Every inch you add to the diamter adds three to the circumference.

Invisible Writing.—If, one should write upon a sheet of white paper with chloride of platinum, no mark would be visible, as the liquid is quite colorless. But hold the same sheet of paper over the vapor of mercury, and the metal it received in the former operation will be brought out in dark tints. Several surprising effects may be produced by utilizing that fact. If the experiment be reversed not less marvelous results map be obtained. First expose a drawing or writing to the gases of mercury to charge the lines with mercury. Then bring the writing or drawing in contact with a paper previously sentitized with a solution of platinum, and the drawing or writing will be reproduced upon it line for line.

A Salamander.

Rochester, New York, is the possessor of the only living salamander now in this country. This wonderful natural curiosity was secured in Japan by Professor Ward and brought home under his personal supervision. The salamander of fable is one of the biggest frauds on record. A famous maker once named his safes after the salamander to indicate their indestructible composition, but it is to be feared that if they could not endure fire more readily than the salamander, as he really exists, none of their number would be found again after a fire. But the very fact that so much romancing has been done about the wonderful endurance of this monster makes him an object of unusual interest. The specimen in question, which was viewed by a reporter shortly after its arrival, is called the Gigantic Salamander or Sieboldia Maxima. It was named in honor of Dr. Von Siebold, who brought the first live specimen to Europe and placed it in a tank at Leyden, where it passed a period of many years in captivity. Its length was about a yard, and it is stated that two specimens were brought over at the same time by Dr. Siebold, but the male unfortunately killed his intended bride and ate her up, leaving himself to pass the remainder of his life in celibacy.

It may be stated as a coincidence that Professor Ward also started from Japan with two salamanders—one a male, the other a female—and that the female in this instance also came to an untimely end on the voyage. But her death was not due to any cannibalistic trait in the character of the male, but rather to the fact that the water with which her tub was replenished upon one unfortunate occasion was too warm for her constitution. The sad event took place one day before the steamer landed at San Francisco.

The survivor measures thirty inches in length and is apparently full grown. So far from longing for a bath in a fiery furnace, this one cannot endure even the mildest form of heat-light. When brought from the dark recesses of the cellar in which it is temporarily housed, it creeps into the darkest corner of the tub in which it is confined. It has four legs with rounded toes, which remind one of the rog-babies in Nast's cartoons. Its tail is long and resembles that of a lizard, and its soft skin is of a pale brown color, with darker markings. Its head is large and flattened, being wider than any part of its body. On the forepart of its head it has small, dull eyes, which, unlike the jewels in the head of the toad, do not relieve the general ugliness. Its entire body is covered with warty excrescences. The present specimen has not eaten anything in several weeks, the appetite of salamanders being very irregular. They feed chiefly on fish, which, despite their sluggish behaviour, they are able to catch. They also devour other animal substances.

Education for Boys.

A majority of our boys are destined to be employed in business pursuits of one sort or another, and yet, strange to say, few parents think it necessary to direct their education to that specific object. Of course, no objection can be made to the general education given at our ordinary schools or colleges. It is all necessary to develop the mind and qualify the boy for something that will arise at some time or other in his future manhood. That, therefore, must not be neglected nor abridged. But when it is intended that a youth shall follow a mercantile pursuit it would seem reasonable to suppose he would conclude that it is necessary that a portion of his education should be devoted to qualifying him specifically for the experience that will occupy two-thirds of his waking existence. When our systems of education gave no other instructions of this kind than what was embraced in a theoretic study of the ordinary rules of arithmetic, our boys had no choice in this matter; for they could only accept such education as educators had provided. But now that institutions are provided which, within a brief course of study, equip the ordinary educated boy for any or every branch of business employment, no youth intended for a commercial employment can be considered properly educated until he has passed through the specific studies of one of our well-condncted "business colleges." A few months at one of these establishments is worth all the boy's previous education, in the very important sense that it gives point, application and practical bearing to all the general education he has acquired at school. What the attendance on hospital practice is to the medical student—the application of all he has learned in theory—a good business college is to the boy who has finished his course of school study; it is the application of his education to business formulas, methods and practice. The training he requires in these institutions is equivalent to the saving of two or three years' initiatory education in the office, and therefore gives the youth an advantage at his start in active life of the greatest value. What we have witnessed of the work and results of these establishments induces us to direct the attention of our boys to this essential branch of education—essential, we say, because a youth without it has no fair chance in competing with one who has had the benefit of such training.

The limit of temperature at which men can work depends upon the length of their exposure, the amount of exertion they put forth, their condition and the nature of the atmosphere, particularly as to its degree of moisture. Men have been employed on railways at 104°, in mines—under very favorable conditions—at 125°, and are said to work occasionally in the stoke-holes of tropical steamers at 156°. Professor Du Bois Raymond has estimated that a temperature of 122° can be endured when the air is as dry as possible, but that even 104° is likely to be fatal in an atmosphere saturated with moisture. It is considered certain that men cannot become accustomed to staud, for any considerable time, a higher temperature than from 140° to 165°, even when they keep perfectly still and are in quite pure air.

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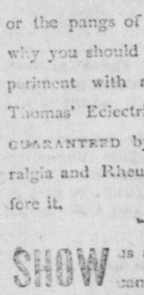

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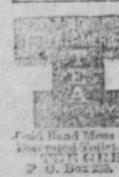

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Scientific.

From experiments on partially closed magnetic circuits of iron, Mr. Werner Siemens has been led to infer that the harder a specimen of iron is the greater is the value of the magnetizing force at which the maximum of permeability is observed. He also finds that the magnetic resistance of air is from 480 to 500 times as great as that of iron.

Mr. E. Goldstein, in an article on electric conduction in the vacuum, discusses some experiments in which a carbon filament lamp was employed; the filament forming one electrode, a platinum wire being inserted through the glass to serve as another electrode for the discharge, which was obtained without an induction coil, with electromotive forces of about 300 to 350 volts.

The first arrangement in Paris for supplying private houses with electricity for illuminating purposes is now in working order, and from all that is said concerning it, there is every likelihood that it will be extended. Those who initiated this project wisely obviated any necessity for kicking against the pricks of civic regulations by using as a motor for the dynamo-electric machines a gas engine which can legally be employed in cities.

An expedition under Government auspices left St. Petersburg in February for Western Siberia, to examine some vast sulphur deposits recently discovered there. Within her own territory and for her own powder mills chiefly, Russia has hitherto drawn her supplies of sulphur from Tchirkota, near Petroffsk, on the western shore of the Caspian Sea. One of the beds of the new source of sulphur is reported to contain 180,000,000 pounds.

A new kind of "white bronze" is made of 40 parts of coppur and 60 parts of ferro-manganese, with a sufficient quantity of some suitable flux. The mixture when melted is cast in blocks, and it is then perfectly malleable. To obtain a white metal that can be rolled out into sheets, the alloy is melted again and 20 or 25 per cent. of zinc or white metal added. This "white bronze" is said to be more tenacious than the best steel manufactured for armor plates.

Those desiring to check a tendency to obesity may now choose between four systems: 1. The original Banting, which consists of eating nothing containing starch, sugar, or fat. 2. The German Banting, which allows fat, but forbids sugar or starch. 3. A Munich system, which consists of dressing in woolen clothes and of sleeping between flannel blankets instead of cotton or linen sheets, and 4. The Schweninger system, which insists on an interval of two hours between eating and drinking. The *Lancet's* advice to hunting men who may be thinking to reduce their weight is "Do not try it."

The public baths of Vienna are said to be the finest in the world. The building itself, says the *English Mechanic* is situated in the heart of the city, and incloses a basin 156 feet in width by 578 feet in length, and varying in depth to 12 feet. The enormous quantity of water contained in this basin is renewed three times a day. The whole establishment has accommodation for 1,500 persons and is open from May 1 to Oct. 31, and from 5 in the morning until dusk. There is also a bath, restricted to ladies, open from 9 in the morning until 1, and the Vienna ladies are especially good swimmers.

If, says *La Nature*, one should write upon a sheet of white paper with chloride of platinum no mark would be visible, as the liquid is quite colorless. But hold the same sheet of paper over the vapor of mercury, and the metal it received in the former operation will be brought out in dark tints. Several surprising effects may be produced by utilizing that fact. If the experiment be reversed not less marvelous results may be obtained. First expose a drawing or writing to the gases of mercury to charge the lines with mercury. Then bring the drawing or writing in contact with a paper previously sensitized with a solution of platinum, and the drawing or writing will be produced upon it line for line.

In the course of a lecture on the conversion of heat into useful work, Mr. W. Anderson remarked that a gun was the simplest machine for the conversion of heat into work. It was a single-acting engine which applied its work at one stroke, and did not work in a continuous series of cycles like most engines. The new pattern 10-inch breech-loading rifled gun which he selected as an example weighed 27 tons, and was 26 feet 10 inches long, and discharged a shot weighing 500 pounds. The charge of 300 pounds of pebble gunpowder was capable of producing work equal to 73,658 foot tons, of which, on the discharge of the gun, 4,685 foot tons were expended in external work—the energy imparted to the shot in its forward motion, &c.; 1,581 foot tons in internal work—producing a rotary motion of the shot, &c., and the remaining large ballance in communication to the metal of the gun the molecular motion which became apparent in the form of heat.

Latest style in men's hats and neckwear—Gazmune.

DIETETIC PHILOSOPHY.

Why were the Jews forbidden to eat swine? Was it because of the uncleanliness of the animal, or to avoid disease? The prevalence of trichinosis in our day, which has led Prince Bismarck to forbid the importation of American pork into Germany, suggests an explanation. And yet the Cretans would not eat pigs, not because they thought them unclean, but because Jupiter was supposed to have been suckled by a sow. The ancient Egyptians, and Phenicians, the Syrians, and the Arabians refrained from eating pigs neither on sanitary nor on religious grounds, but simply because pigs were found more useful as animated plows in turning up the soil with their snouts. It is said that Pythagoras, who forbade the use of flesh meat in general, would not have refused a dish of roast pork, so likely were pigs considered to harbor the souls of the departed, and yet he could not possibly have eaten beans with his bacon, because he conceived beans to have had the same origin as man. Herein, be it noted, the old Greek seems to have had an inkling of the theory which we are accustomed to associate with Darwin, only Pythagoras found the missing link between plants and animals—let us say, between beans and bacon—in the soul, while the evolutionists of our time are still on the hunt for it. Pythagoras, it may be remembered, also disallowed the use of fish for food for certain philosophical reasons.

TREATMENT OF THE DEAD.

A curious story, showing the way in which the bodies of suicides are treated in China, appears in the native paper *Shen Pao*. A woman about thirty years of age, who found that her good looks were rapidly disappearing, threw herself off a bridge in Pekin and was drowned. Next morning the officers ordered the corpse to be carried on to the bridge from which the deceased had thrown herself, and forty blows with a whip were administered to it by the soldiers. To punish a body after death seems alike horrible and opposed to all common sense. Yet it was but a few years ago that the law in England ordained that the body of a suicide should be buried at a cross-road and a stake driven through it. Indeed, in many countries the fear of mutilation after death is often greater than that of death itself. In all our little wars, it is looked upon as a point of honor with our troops that none of our dead should fall into the hands of the enemy, while most savage people are ready to make desperate efforts to carry off their dead. The Arabs of the Soudan, and aborigines of America, the Kaffir tribes in South Africa, are animated alike by this spirit; and senseless and revolting as the Chinese flogging of a dead woman may appear, there can be little doubt that it has a strongly deterrent effect upon the living, and in that respect stands on precisely the same footing as capital punishment.

THE SENSATIONS OF THE DROWNED.

A curious and instructive piece of evidence was given at the Central Criminal Court recently, on the trial Emily Redstone for attempting to murder two little children—Amy and Maude Weir—by throwing them into the river near Kew. Amy, the elder, a bright, intelligent child, aged 7 years, gave her evidence in a remarkably clear and artless manner. She stated that she sank till her feet touched the bottom and that she then fell asleep till she found herself wrapped up in the boat-house. There was no pain beyond the first shock of the water. It will be remembered that Redstone was a servant, only 16 years of age, and that, after deliberatly smashing crockery, she took the children out for a walk and threw them into the river from the towing path. Had the children died, no doubt the plea of insanity would have been set up; but no such plea was advanced to the prisoner's behalf, doubtless because it was expected that so young a girl a light punishment would be inflicted; whereas, if she had been proved of unsound mind, a life's incarceration might have followed. A sentance of seven years' penal servitude was passed on the prisoner.

AN ANTI-SWEARING SOCIETY.

The origin of the famous association of the Misericordia, in Florence, is singular. About five centuries ago when Florentines were busy with the wooden trade, many porters used to gather on the Plazza di San Giovanni. It seems that cursing and swearing were as familiar to those old porters as to the modern ones. One day a poor porter, Lucas Borsi, trying to reform his swearing companions, proposed that they should pay a fine for every oath, the money to be put into a box, and that with this money a little should be brought to carry poor people, fallen in the streets, to their homes and to the hospital. The porters liked the idea, and in time their association spread all over the city. The little compagnia grew in numbers and in power, many wealthy men leaving large legacies to it. Now it owns a large amount of real estate, and no man of mark passing through Florence declines to register his name among the brothers, if possible, such is the honor attached to its membership.

☞ Subscribe for the REPORTER.

Corrected.

Miss Anna Johnson, of 24 Front street, Columbus, Ohio, says: "I suffered from an aggravated form of constipation and indigestion for several months. My family physician tried all kinds of medicines and pills, but to no effect. I began to think my case was a hopeless one. A friend of mine (Mrs. Elvira Redmond, of East Long street, this city), called, and seeing the condition I was in, recommended me to try your MANALIN. I must say I had but little faith in the medicine, but after I had taken a few doses I was convinced that MANALIN was the medicine for me. After I had taken one bottle I was entirely well of my complaint. I consider it one of the best remedies for constipation I have ever used. I have several friends who are using it. They think it an excellent remedy. I recommend it to all who are afflicted with constipation or indigestion. Any one doubting this statement is invited to call on me at 24 Front street."

Mr. Milton Knotts, Urbana, O., writes: "Last November one year ago I was taken sick, and called in our family physician. He examined me and said I had symptoms of typhoid fever. He gave me medicine for two weeks or more without any relief. I began to think that my days on earth were fast closing in. I saw at once that his medicine would not reach my disease. Just as I was about to conclude that I would have to die, my daughter brought me one of your pamphlets. I noticed a case whose symptoms were like mine, and PERUNA and MANALIN had cured him. I concluded at once to try it. I procured one bottle of PERUNA and one of MANALIN, and took them as directed, and before I had used the two bottles I began to receive strength and gain in flesh. I finished the rest of the two bottles and continued its use until the third bottle was used. When they were used I could eat anything I wanted to and go about my work. I consider that if it hadn't been for your PERUNA I would have been in my grave. Parties wishing information can write me at the above place. I recommend your medicine wherever I go."

Mr. John R. Davis, Moundsville, W. Va., writes: "I have been handling your PERUNA ever since its introduction. All who have used it speak highly of its curative properties. I consider it a reliable remedy."

Mr. George Bisher, Portsmouth, O., writes: "I am handling your PERUNA, and having a good trade on it. It gives splendid satisfaction."

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Has preserved the lives of great numbers of persons, by arresting the development of Laryngitis, Bronchitis, Pneumonia, and Pulmonary Consumption, and by the cure of those dangerous maladies. It should be kept ready for use in every family where there are children, as it is a medicine far superior to all others in the treatment of Croup, the alleviation of Whooping Cough, and the cure of Colds and Influenza, ailments peculiarly incidental to childhood and youth. Promptitude in dealing with all diseases of this class is of the utmost importance. The loss of a single day may, in many cases, entail fatal consequences. Do not waste precious time in experimenting with medicines of doubtful efficacy, while the malady is constantly gaining a deeper hold, but take at once the speediest and most certain to cure,

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WESTWARD.

ERIE MAIL leaves	Philadelphia	11 20 p m	
" "	Harrisburg	3 50 a m	
" "	Montandon	5 46 a m	
" "	Williamsport	7 25 a m	
" "	Jersey Shore	7 57 a m	
" "	Lock Haven	8 25 a m	
" "	Renovo	9 25 a m	
" arr at	Erie	6 00 p m	
NEWS EXPRESS leaves	Philadelphia	4 30 a m	
" "	Harrisburg	8 10 a m	
" "	Montandon	10 12 a m	
" "	Williamsport	11 20 a m	
" arr at	Lock Haven	12 30 p m	
NIAGARA EXP. leaves	Philadelphia	7 40 a m	
" "	Harrisburg	11 25 a m	
" "	Montandon	1 30 a m	
" arr at	Williamsport	2 25 p m	
" "	Lock Haven	3 56 p m	
" "	Renovo	5 05 p m	
" "	Kane	9 25 p m	
Passengers by this train arrive in Bellefonte at		5 05 p m	
EAST LINE leaves	Philadelphia	11 50 p m	
" "	Harrisburg	3 50 p m	
" "	Montandon	6 00 p m	
" "	Williamsport	7 20 p m	
" "	Lock Haven	8 15 p m	
" arr at	Renovo	9 15 p m	
	(Sundays Train.		
SUNDAY MAIL leaves	Philadelphia	4 30 a m	
" "	Harrisburg	7 40 a m	
" "	Montandon	9 37 a m	
" "	Williamsport	10 40 a m	
" "	Lock Haven	11 35 a m	
" arrives at	Renovo	12 30 p m	

EASTWARD.

SEA SHORE EXP. leaves	Lock Haven	7 00 a m	
" "	Jersey Shore	7 29 a m	
" "	Williamsport	8 10 a m	
" "	Montandon	9 16 a m	
" " arr at	Harrisburg	11 30 a m	
" "	Philadelphia	2 15 p m	
DAY EXPRESS leaves	Kane	9 50 a m	
" "	Renovo	10 55 a m	
" "	Lock Haven	12 15 p m	
" "	Williamsport	1 17 p m	
" "	Montandon	3 52 p m	
" arr at	Harrisburg	6 50 p m	
" "	Philadelphia	6 40 p m	
WMPT AC'N leaves	Renovo	5 00 p m	
" "	Lock Haven	6 40 p m	
" "	Williamsport	7 50 p m	
" "	Montandon	10 25 p m	
" arrives at	Harrisburg	4 25 a m	
" "	Philadelphia		

Sunday Train—Williamsport Accom'n East runs also on Sundry.

ERIE MAIL leaves	Erie	2 20 p m	
" "	Renovo	10 40 p m	
" "	Lock Haven	11 45 p m	
" "	Williamsport	1 00 a m	
" "	Montandon	2 05 a m	
" arr at	Harrisburg	4 50 a m	
" "	Philadelphia	8 25 a m	

Erie Mail West, Niagara Express West, and Day Express East make close connection at Lock Haven with B. E. V. R. R. Trains.

Erie Mail East and West connect at Erie with trains on L. S. & M. S. R. R.; at Corry with B. P. & W. R R; at Emporium with B., N. Y. & P. R. R., and at Driftwood with A. V. R. R.

LEWISBURG AND TYRONE RAILROAD.
Daily Except Sunday.

Leave Westward.

	1 A.M.	3 A.M.	5 A.M.	7 P.M.	9 P.M.
Montandon	5.50	9.20	10.20	1.25	6.05
Lewisburg, ar.	6.00	9.30	10.25	1.50	6.20
Lewisburg, lv.	7.25		10.35	2.15	
Fair Ground	7.30		10.40	2.20	
Biehl	7.40		10.51	2.30	
Vicksburg	7.45		11.00	2.36	
Mifflinburg	8.00ar.		11.20	2.50	
Mifflinburg, lv	8.00			1e3.00	
Millmont	8.22			3.28	
Laurelton	8.37			3.40	
Coburn	9.48			5.00	
Rising Spring	10.15			5.30	
Centre Hall	10.39				
Linden Hall	11.00				
Oak Hall	11.10				

Leave Eastward

	2 A.M.	4 A.M.	6	8	10 P.M.
Oak Hall					1.00
Linden Hall					1.08
Centre Hall					1.28
Rising Spring		5.50			1.50
Coburn		6.18			2.20
Laurelton		7.30			3.40
Milmont		7.40			3.52
Mifflinburg ar.		8.00	A.M.	P.M.	4.13
Mifflinburg, lv.		8.00		12 00	4.13
Vicksburg		8.15		12.16	4.28
Biehl		8.20		12.24	4.34
Fair Ground		8.30		12.35	4.45
Lewisburg, ar. A.M		8.35		12.40	4.50
Lewisburg, lv. 5.25		8.55	10.00	12.55	5.35
Montandon ar. 5 40		ar. 9.10	ar. 10.10	ar. 1.10	ar. 5.50

Additional trains leave Lewisburg for Montandon at 7.30 P. M., returning leave Montandon for Lewisburg at 7.50 P. M.

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THE WHITE CLIFFS OF DOVER.

In the bright summer sunlight
We see near the strand
The cliffs made immortal
By great Shakespeare's hand.
You may search the fair shores
Of old England over,
You will never find cliffs
Like the white cliffs of Dover.

The gray castle may stand
On the rock-bound coast,
And the pretty town near it
In vain pride may boast;
There is no sight so pleasant
To the tired sea rover
As a view o'er the waters
Of the white cliffs of Dover.

Oh, land of our Fathers,
Our heart-love for thee
Is as warm as the sunshine,
As deep as the sea.
Thy bright fields are fresh
With the sweet-scented clover,
As we bid thee farewell
By the white cliffs of Dover.

The steamer moves out
From the long wooden pier,
And the parting is sad,
With the sigh and the tear;
But we still watch the land,
Growing lower and lower,
Till we leave in the distance
The white cliffs of Dover.

THE BLACKTHORN.

I came in on the morning-car from Cabirceveen and was going to Killarney. Pat Ryan was the driver, one of the best and jolliest car drivers in all Ireland. Toward dusk we stopped at a little hut, where Pat got off and went in to get the mail. There were three others and myself on the car and they went in to get drinks. I sat on the car. A bent old woman came up to see me with a bundle of canes in her arms and said:

"Fur dhe luv ave Gad, yer anner, and ye buy a good blacktarn shtick from a poor ould cratur dhat hasn't tasted bite nor sup dhis day?"

"How much are they?"

"Only threepince aich, yer anner."

"All right; pick me out a good one."

She did so, and handed me a tough, knotty blackthorn cane with spikes bristling all along it, a most formidable looking weapon. I gave the woman sixpence, and this unexpected generosity on my part brought down on my head more blessings than ever had fallen to my share before. She blessed the cane and blessed myself until the benediction became positively embarrassing.

When we reached Killarney I took the train for Dublin, which place I was anxious to reach, as my cash was getting short. I had stayed a week longer in Ireland than I had intended, and although I had tickets through to London, yet I knew if I lingered much longer in the Green Isle I would not have the wherewithal to work the railway lunch counter on my way home. The next evening after I bought that cane I stood on Sackville street with the blackthorn in my hand wondering what I had better do. The wind was blowing a hurricane down the broad street, and it whirled around Nelson's tall pillar in a terrific manner that showed me it would be no fun crossing the channel that night. I was afraid to cross. I had been pretty sick coming over and the breeze that night wasn't a circumstance to the gale that was raging now, yet I had not the money to stay at a good hotel, for good hotels in Dublin are rather expensive, as I had found on my previous visit three weeks before. Just then a man touched me on the arm and said, as if he had been a thought reader.

"Are ye looking for a nice quiet lodging for the night?"

"I'm not looking for anything but this wind to go down," I answered.

"It'll be worse before it's better," said the man casting a look at the tall top of the monument. "Yer not thinkin' av going away from Dublin the night?"

"I'm thinking of crossing the channel."

"Oh! wurra, wurra," cried the man, with despairing gesture, "it would be a case of life or death wud take a man out to sea a night like this,"

That was about my idea of the matter, and as the wild blast gave an extra swoop that seemed to blow out every lamp on Sackville street we drew closer into the dark shelter of the side thoroughfare.

"Do you know of a good lodging that is cheap?" I asked.

"The best in Dublin, kept by a dacent widdy woman, and troth if the price don't plaze ye there's no obligation to sthay. Just stip there wid me and luk at the rooms, and if the price and room don't plaze ye—shure there's no harum done at all at all."

"Is it far from here?"

"Just a sthep."

Everything is just a step in Dublin.

"All right," I said, "I'll go and see the place."

"Ye'll be plazed wid it, sor," he replied as he led down the side street.

It was quieter as we moved along this street and my partner talked in a soft, insinuating, deprecatory sort of way. He struck me as a man whom life had completely crushed all ambition out of.

"Ye're a stranger in Ireland, sor?"

"Yes," I said; "I'm from America."

"An' have ye seen much of this poor country sor?"

"I've been three weeks in Kerry."

"Ah! a wild country that, sor, a wild country. No man's safe there."

"Oh, I didn't find it so. I was delighted with Kerry and the people."

"Ah! thim that's well armed have little to fear wheriver they go."

"I never carry weapons," I said, and I often have thought since how long a man may live in this world without acquiring too much sense. It had been always a sort of idiotic boast of mine that I had been in all kinds of places unarmed and unharmed. We went through a maze of streets and at last I said:

"Se here, I'm going no further. We must have come a mile already."

"It's the next street," said the man, hurrying me on.

It was in the next street. He knocked at a door, which, after we waited a long time was cautiously opened. I looked at my watch in the interval and saw I had still an hour to catch my boat at the North Wall if the place didn't suit. The man said:

"Here's a gentleman that wants to look at the big room. Is it occupied?"

I didn't hear what the answer was, but the man said, "Shtip up the stairs, sor," and I followed him up. The hall was quite dark, and the stair rather steep.—At the first landing he pushed open a door and the light came out on the top of the stairway.

"See if it suits ye, sor," he said, "I'll sind in the landlady."

"The room was large. In a corner was a bed that was neat and clean. A sofa and comfortable chairs comprised the furniture, with the exception of a big solid square table that occupied the center of the room, over which hung a large lamp with a huge shade on it. This lamp threw a brilliant light on the table and the shade allowed a mellow haze to pervade the room. A large, well-framed steel-engraving hung on the wall, and the subject was the familiar play scene in "Hamlet"—the original of which is in the National gallery. The whole interior of that room is indelibly photographed on my memory. I can see as I write the eager face of the Danish prince as he lay at the feet of Ophelia, scanning the half-turned countenance of the king. Hamlet's answer to the inquiry about the name of the play—"The Mouse Trap"—has seemed to me since singularly applicable to my own case at the time.

I put my valise and waterproof on the sofa and laid the stout blackthorn beside them. I concluded to take the room if the terms were reasonable.

The door opened and a big muscular woman shoved in as if some one had been holding the door against her. She shoved it shut with a slam by leaning back against it. One hand was concealed behind her, the other held the handle of the door. She was young and her face had been once comely, but was now blotched by drink and dissipation. Her eyes were red and watery. She wasn't strictly sober then.

She began in a loud voice as if I were a mile away. Her first utterance was a torrent of the most fearful oaths I have ever heard from human lips. She ended by commanding me to lay my watch and money on the table, under penalty of having my "skool" crushed in.

With a calmness I regret there were no impartial witness to, I picked up my waterproof and threw it over my left arm. In my right I took my blackthorn, grasping it near the point. In my left I took my valise. This was done with a cool deliberation that excited my utmost admiration, for I was at that moment the most frightened man in the three kingdoms. I didn't so much mind being killed, as being killed in a den like that. I knew the verdict of certain kind friends would be, "Served him right. No business going to such a place." I felt a serene certainty that the worst construction would be put on my presence there, and I had a great yearning to be left so that I might explain.

"Madam," I said "kindly allow me to go. I have no money except some small change, which under the circumstances, you are welcome to."

She shrieked an incredulous laugh and swore if I did not at once plank down at least five guineas and my watch she would dissect me.

At this moment the door shoved open again and two more women came squeezing in. One was young and tall. Her face had not the depravity of the first, but it was bad enough, and gave me little hope of the mending of matters. The other was a short hag, and was, I imagined, the one who had opened the door. She was simply a living horror. Some terrible, cancer-like disease had eaten her nose entirely away, and had also destroyed much of the upper and lower lips, so that the left half of her mouth was one perpetual and ghastly grin.

The first female still did the talking, carrying it on in a loud voice, which illustrated the truth of what she said—that I might shout my lungs out and no help would come.

"Now, look here," I said, "I've only a few shillings in my pocket. If I carried my usual wealth I wouldn't be here. I'll shell out these peaceably."

I emptied my pockets on the table.—That didn't suit them. They insisted on the watch, and although I said the watch had been given to me by a very dear friend (it had—I bought it myself,) that seemed to make no difference. So I scooped back the cash into my pockets and said if there had to be a fight there would have to be. The first woman took her hand from concealment and showed an ugly looking dirk. She took a step forward. I backed up against the wall. I was more afraid of a treacherous attack from some concealed confederate, but I imagine my own fright at the time rather exaggerated the danger of the situation.

"Stand back," I cried, "or I'll massacre you," and I flourished the blackthorn. She stood back, swearing like a trooper.

"Now, for the last time, will you let me out?"

"Divil an out," was the reply. I swung my cane and smashed to pieces the Hamlet picture. The head of the cane went clear through the glass and the play scene in the center. The broken glass rattled down on the floor and one of the cords snapped, leaving the shattered picture dangling on the other; then that broke and the heavy frame and ruined engraving fell with a crash to the floor. The three women shrieked at the unexpected disaster just as ordinary women would have done. The grinning hag was the most disturbed. She was evidently the proprietress of the den. She shook her fist, and as near as I could understand her mumbling talk, said my body would be found in the Liffy.

"Don't talk to me," I said. "Get your woman away from that door and open it. If I can't call the police I will ring up the fire department. The next thing I smash is that lamp and the moment after this room will be on fire.—Open that door."

The woman would have done so, but the one with the knife prevented her.

I raised the cane and struck the lamp. The pieces of the shade and the lamp glass were scattered all over the room. The lamp itself swung too and fro unbroken, but its yellow, chimneyless, smoky light threw a ghastly uncertain glare over the whole scene.

The second woman now spoke:

"For God's sake, Mrs. Duffy, let him out."

She drew the fair dirkist aside and whispered something to her, to which the other nodded:

"Get to the further end of the room—you too, Mrs. Duffy."

They did so, and for a moment I stood with the open door and the dark hall before me. I knew the street door was locked, and that while I fumbled at it the three would have me at a worse disadvantage than I was then in. But I noticed the key of the room was on the outside of the door, and I saw my way of escape. I moved slowly toward the open door—then made a bolt—drew it shut, and turned the key, locking in my fair hostess and her sylph like companions.

The next instant I was throttled by unseen hands.

"Force the doore, force the doore!" cried the voice of my late cowardly comrade, as we struggled in the dark. He had me against the banisters, two hands on my throat and his knee pressed against me. I flung bag and coat to the foot of the stairs and tried to hit him with the blackthorn, but we were at too close quarters. I bent over the banisters, shortened the cane by grasping it near the end with both hands, the numerous thorns on the stick giving me an excellent grip on it, and with all my rapidly vanishing strength harpooned him in the face with the point of it. With a yell of pain he loosened his hold and grasped the stick. I followed up my advantage by forcing him backwards down the stairway. Half way down he fell and putting my foot on him I swore to brain him if he stirred. This took place very rapidly, and as the women inside were shaking vigorously at the door I expected a crash every instant. I felt along the inside of the street door for the key and handle while one foot remained on the fallen man. I opened the door and let in the light from the street lamp.

"Roll off my coat, will you?" He rolled. I picked up my coat and handbag. The cane I still held. As I sprang into the street I heard the upper door crash. The ladies of the house had evidently got free. I must confess that I ran for the next few blocks just about as fast as I was able. I hailed a passing car and asked to be taken to the North Wall. A few minutes later I was on board the boat for Holyhead. The old woman's blessing seemed to have put a good deal of usefulness in that cane. I have it yet, but whether or not the blessing still clings to it I do not know.

Matrimonial Detectives.

"Of course, there are tricks in every trade, and there are a few in ours," said a well-known private detective, with a smile, the other day. "The ins and outs of the detective business are devious and many."

"Do criminal cases pay the best?" asked a reporter.

"By no means, the bulk of my work is tracking private individuals and ascertaining their daily life."

"Who are your best customers?"

"My best customers are usually women. Tracking criminals is laborious and difficult, not to say dangerous. In the first place a man with a crime on his conscience is suspicious. That fact alone makes his capture more difficult and dangerous, although a lively conscience, particularly when reflected in a man's actions, often gives him away, and he himself furnishes the groundwork upon which we weave the net of convicting evidence against him. With old 'crooks,' however, there is no such thing as conscience, and they of all others are the most difficult to capture. And, again, an old one at the business is usually desperate and does not hesitate to adopt desperate means when cornered. On the other hand, 'spotting' reckless young men for their sweethearts, wild sons for their fathers, and suspected wives and husbands is what you would call a 'snap.' You would be surprised at the number of suspicious minded persons in the world.

"Only a few weeks ago I had a call from a house on Thirty-fourth street, almost under the shadow of the Stewart mansion. I responded in person, and an elderly, white-haired gentleman received me in his library. After considerable beating about the bush he mentioned his daughter's name, and surmising the rest, I said:

"She has a suitor and she thinks a good deal of him, and wants to marry him; and you want to know something about the young gentleman?" said I.

"Yes, yes. Bless my soul, how did you know," said he, really astonished. Finally, after much talk, I succeeded in getting all I wanted out of the old gentleman, and went away with a parting injunction to be very careful, the old man exclaiming, 'Bless my soul, but I think he is a wicked young man.'

"That night I followed the young gentleman after he and his betrothed had returned from the opera, and he had left her at her father's door. The first place he visited was a saloon, where he had a good stiff horn of whisky. On top of this he visited the Haymarket, where he spent the best part of the night, getting home about 4 in the morning. I made my report to the old gentleman, who said, 'Bless my soul; just as I thought. Try him again to-night. I did, and the young man's operations were about the same, only varying the Haymarket for a faro bank, where he lost heavily and went home pretty well 'loaded.' That was enough for the old gentleman, and when the young man called the next time, instead of the warm welcome of his betrothed, he was met by an angry old gentleman. So you see how he lost a pretty wife and her father's well-filled money bags. The old gentleman was deeply grateful to me and gave me a check for $100, and when I said it was a good deal, he replied: 'Why, bless my soul, you have saved my daughter, sir; you saved my daughter, and the old man's eyes were filled with tears."

Messrs. Schulz, Knaudt & Co., at Essen, have overcome the difficulties of producing water gas. The apparatus now in use produces gas containing 48 per cent. of hydrogen and 44 per cent. of carbonic oxide. The gas is obtained from the refuse of the fire-grates of the puddling and reheating furnaces. The gas is used for welding and for producing incandescent lights.

Mlle. Annette.

It was just such an American village as you see in pictures. A background of superb bold mountain, all clothed in bluegreen cedars, with a torrent thundering down a deep gorge and falling in billows of foam; a river reflecting the azure of the sky, and a knot of houses, with a church spire at one end and a thicket of factory chimneys at the other whose black smoke wrote ever-changing hieroglyphics against the brilliancy of the sky. This was Dapplevale. And in the rosy sunset of this blossomy June day the girls were all pouring out of the broad doorway, while Gerard Blake, the foreman, sat behind his desk, a pen behind his ear and his small, beady-black eyes drawn back, as it were, in the shelter of a precipice of shaggy eyebrows.

One by one the girls stopped and received their pay for one week's work, for this was Saturday night. One by one they filed out, with fretful, discontented faces, until the last one passed in front of the high-railed desk.

She was slight and tall, with large, velvety-blue eyes, a complexion as delicately grained and transparent as rose-colored wax, and an abundance of glossy hair of so dark a brown that the casual observer would have pronounced it black, and there was something in the way the blue ribbon at her throat was tied and the manner in which the simple details of her dress were arranged that bespoke her of foreign birth.

"Well, Mlle. Annette," said Mr. Blake, "and how do you like factory life?"

"It is not disagreeable," she answered, a slight accent clinging to her tones, like fragrance to a flower, as she extended her hand for the money the foreman was counting out.

"You have given me but $4," she said. "It was to be $8 by the contract."

Mr. Blake shrugged his shoulders disagreeably.

"Humph!" he grunted; "you ain't much accustomed to our way of doing things, are you, mademoiselle? Eight—of course; but we deduct two for a fee——"

"A fee! For what?" Annette demanded, with flushed cheeks and sparkling eyes.

"For getting you the situation, mademoiselle, to be sure," said Mr. Blake, in a superior sort of way. Such places don't grow on every bush. And folks naturally expect to pay something for the privilege."

"I did not," flashed out Annette Duvelle.

"Oh—well—all right. Because, you know, you ain't obliged to stay unless you choose."

"Do you mean," hesitated Annette, "that if I do not pay you this money—"

"You can't expect to stay in the works," said Mr. Blake, hitching up his collar.

"But the other $2?"

"Oh," said Mr. Blake, "that's a percentage the girls all pay."

"But what is it for?"

Mr. Blake laughed.

"Well, it helps out my salary. Of course, you know, the girls all expect to pay something every week for keeping their situations in a place where there's so many anxious to get them."

"And Mr. Eldersle?"

"Oh, Mr. Eldersle," repeated Blake. "He hasn't much to do with it. I am master at the Dapplevale Calico Works."

"Mr. Elderslie owns it, I believe?"

"Well, yes, he owns it. But I manage everything. Mr. Elderslie reposes the utmost confidence in my capacity, ability and—and—responsibility. Mr. Elderslie is a good business man. He understands his own interest. And now if you've any more questions to ask—"

"I have none," said Annette, wistfully. "But—I need this money myself. I work hard for it. I earn it righteously. I cannot afford any more than the other girls, to pay it to your greed——"

"Eh?" ejaculated Mr. Blake, jumping from his seat as if some insect had stung him.

"And I will not pay it," calmly concluded Mlle. Annette.

"Very well—very well. Just as you like, mademoiselle," cried the foreman, turning red in the face. "Only if you won't conform to the rules of the Dapplevale works ——"

"Are these the rules?" scornfully demanded Annette.

"Pray consider your name crossed off the books," went on Mr. Blake. "You are no longer in my employ. Good evening, Mademoiselle. Whatever - you - may - call - yourself."

And Mr. Blake slammed down the cover of his desk as if it were a patent guillotine and poor Annette Duvelle's neck were under it.

Two or three of the factory girls, who had hovered around the open door to hear the discussion, looked with awe-stricken faces at Annette as she came out with four dollars, which she had received from the cashier, in her hand.

'You've lost your place, ma'amselle,' whispered Jenny Purton, a pale, dark-eyed little thing, who supported a crippled mother and two little sisters out of her slender earnings.

"And he'll never let you in again," added Mary Rice. "He's as vindictive as possible."

"It matters not," said Annette. "He is a rogue, and rogues sometimes outgeneral themselves."

"But you can't starve," said Jenny. "Look here, ma'amselle; come home with me. It's a poor place, but we'll make you welcome till—till you can write to your friends."

Annette turned and impulsively kissed Jenny on her lips.

"I thank you," she said, "but I do not need your kindness. My friends are nearer than you think."

And Annette Duvelle went back to the little red brick cottage, all thatched with the growth of the woodbine, where she lodged with the wife of the man who tended the engines in the Dapplevale works.

"Does he cheat you, too, of your money?" she asked, when Simon Pettengill came home, smoke-stained and grimy, to eat his supper.

"One-sixth I have to pay him," said Simon with an involuntary groan as he looked at the five little ones around his board. "Yes, miss, he's a villain; but the world is full of such. And I find it a pretty hard world to get on with. Mr. Elderslie never comes here, or maybe things would be a bit different. Mr. Elderslie lives abroad—in Paris, they say."

"He is in this country now," said Annette. "I intend to write to him."

"'Twon't do no good, miss."

"Yes, it will," said Annette quietly.

* * * * *

The petals of the June roses had fallen, a pink carpet all along the edge of the woods, and the Dapplevale works wore their holiday guise, even down to Simon Pettengill's newly brightened steam engine, foa Mr. Elderslie and his bride were to visit the works on their wedding tour.

"It's a pity M'amselle Annette went away so soon," said Simon to his assistant, "'cause they say the master's kind-hearted in the main and she might have spoken up for herself."

Mr. Gerald Blake, in his best broadcloth suit, and mustache newly dyed, stood smiling in the broad doorway as carriage drove up to the entrance, and Mr. Elderslie, a handsome-browed man, sprang out and assisted a young lady, in a dove-colored traveling suit to alight.

"Blake, how are you?" he said, with the carelessness of conscious superiority. "Annette, my love, this is Blake, my foreman."

"Mademoiselle Annette!"

And Mr. Gerald Blake found himself cringing before the slight French girl whom he had turned from the factory door a month before.

"I must beg to look at the books, Blake," said Elderslie, authoritatively. "My wife tells me some strange stories about the way things are managed here. It became so notorious that the rumors reached her even at Blythesdale Springs and she chose to come and see for herself. Annette, my darling, the best wedding gift we can make to these poor working girls is a new foreman. Blake, you may consider yourself dismissed,"

"But sir——"

"Not another word," cried Mr. Elderslie, with a lowering brow, and Mr. Gerald Blake crept away, with an uncomfortable consciousness of Annette's scornful blue eyes following him.

Elderslie turned to his wife.

"You were right, my love," said he. "The man's face is sufficient evidence against him."

And a new reign began for poor Jenny Purton and the working girls, as well as Simon Pettengill.

And Annette never regretted her week's apprenticeship in the Dapplevale Calico Works.

Gambetta and His Mother's Death.

After his mother's death, in July, Gambetta grew more silent, and sometimes showed signs of melancholy, so contrary to his powerfully joyous nature—perhaps, also, a physical foreshadowing of death already hung over him, checking his overflowing hopefulness and hilarity—his joyousness came fitfully and seemed to sit superficially upon him. One day, in August, 1882, a friend went to breakfast with him in his poor and comfortless home, in the Rue St. Didier. Gambetta talked earnestly and eloquently, and after the dejeuner, as was his wont, flung himself on a low couch. As he sometimes snatched a few minutes sleep in the day, his friend, seeing him lying back very still, thought he was sleeping, and taking up a newspaper, went to the window, when, stealing another glance at Gambetta, he saw two big tears roll down his face. Knowing Gambetta's courage and manly endurance, with mingled pain and surprise he went up to him and said: "You must not grive unreasonably; the thought of your mother ought to be a tender recollection, and not a bitter sorrow; besides, you have work to do; you are not at liberty to yield to grief.' Then Gambetta, turning his face away, said: "Oh, my friend, these private and public sorrows are, at times, more than I can bear." Then looking up his eyes rested on a beautiful picture by Henner, given him by the ladies of Alsace, representing a young peasant girl, beneath which was written "Alsace." "You are right," he said, pointing to the picture; "there is my duty," and he added, "un devoir qui console de tout." Undoubtedly that was his dream, but he had the fine judgment and the good taste rarely in private or public to touch this subject; he knew too well that the *Revanche* could only be obtained by the regeneration of France, by patience and self-control. "For the sake of our dignity," he exclaimed, "let us never speak of regaining Alsace and Lorraine, but let it be understood that it is ever in our thoughts." Mme. Leris, his sister, told how passionately warm were his family affections. During his last illness he sent his father the little money there was in the house, a few hundred francs, "to buy himself," he said, "a New Year's present." When Gambetta seemed a little better, and not till then, would he allow his friends to write to his father. "Spare him as much anxiety as possible; write him a reassuring letter."

Modes of Courtship.

The tailor presses his suit.

The shoemaker lays his awl at her feet.

The blacksmith strikes while the iron is hot.

The carpenter says her society adz joy to his existence.

The woodchopper offers himself as her feller.

The mason believes his chances rest on a good foundation when he informs her that refusal would be mortar fying to him.

The sailor first ascertains how the land lies; then approaches her when she's in stays and then informs her that she's in need of a first mate.

The dairyman he is bound to heifer, and can love no udder.

The furniture dealer is so much in love with her that he is willing to accept her affection on installments, one-tenth down.

The poet woos her with a sonnet, and her big brother starts out in search of him with a shotgun.

The "funny man" approaches her with jokes and puns, and has the dog set on him and loses the skirts of his swallowtail.

Finally the champion roller-skater rolls into her good graces and she elopes with and marries him.

Street Musicians.

"How many of these bands are there in New York?"

"Between fifty and sixty. They are called 'tramps.' Here and there some very fair musicians may be found, but as a rule the members composing these street bands are, strictly speaking, amateurs—that is to say, they belong to some trade, and being out employment, take to this means of getting a living."

"To what nationality do they principally belong?"

"To Bavaria. The most of them speak little or no English, and have not been in the country long enough to become used to the ways of the people."

"Is there any organization of street musicians?"

"Not in the sense of mutual protection. They have a sort of unwritten etiquette. For instance, it is not considered in good taste for one street band to play within earshot of another."

"Is this a remunerative business?"

"Well, very much depends upon the manner in which it is carried out. By this I mean to say that it is not unusual for several really competent musicians to form themselves into a street band and play on certain nights in front of leading hotels and a few private residences, whose occupants will pay them for their trouble during dinner. In this way they will make as much as from $15 to $20 in a night. But of course this is exceptional.

"But even then if there are twelve men to share it this makes less than $2 a man, which you'll admit is not a bonanza?

"Yes, it is to people who are out of employment. Then again the man who acts as leader sometimes hires the rest of the band as a speculation, and pays them so much a day and their lodgings at night."

"How much?"

"Perhaps fifty cents apiece, and often even less than that."

"Where do they get their food?"

"From some hotel whose proprietor will give them a few scraps of stale meat and bread. Very little satisfies this class of Germans, who have never been accustomed to much."

"Are their own people liberal to them?"

"It is a singular fact, but they are not. German street bands are not popular with Germans, because it implies a lazy species of existence, which those who are better off do not care to encourage. What money they do make they receive from Americans in tenement districts, where there are plenty of children."

"To whom do the instruments belong?"

"They are generally owned by the performers, and are worth next to nothing. That's one of the reasons why they make such poor music. There is, however, a bitter feud existing between the organ-grinders and street bands. An organ grinder can't operate within a block of a street band, because they drown him out, so to speak, yet of the two evils, I'd prefer the organ-grinder."

Osman Digna.

This noted man at the present time is a Frenchman by birth, and was born in the year 1832 in a small hotel in Rouen. His father dying a year or two after, his mother married an Alexandrian merchant in 1837, half French and half Egyptian, of the name of Osman Digna, who, taking a great fancy to young Osman (at that time named Alphonse Vinet), insisted on having his name changed to his own, and, dying in 1842, left him about 500,000 francs. After the death of his step-father he was left to the guardianship of Ali Khana, a kind of half partner of the elder Osman, a Mussulman, who, at the death of Mme. Digna in 1844, took young Osman into his house. His religion, at that time being very much of the Christian unattached type, was soon converted into Mahometanism. Ali Khana was a very wealthy man, and lived in great Oriental pomp and splendor. Though intending to be very kind to young Osman, his kinness was of a very Spartan order indeed. He had numerous professors of various branches of learning, and would often be examined by Ali himself, who, if he did not consider that he had made progress, would have him severely bastinadoed.

At the age of 15 he was sent to Cairo to an ex-French officer to be taught the various methods of European warfare. Captain Merale had some fifty boys residing in his house studying war in all its branches, two or three of whom have since become famous, not least among them being Arabi Pacha. It is strange, as illustrating the old saying, that "the boy is father to the man," that both Osman and Arabi distinguished themselves as leaders in the mimic battles fought in the grounds of Captain Meraie, the former in a dashing, swooping kind of way, carrying everything before him, and the latter as a tactician. The consequence was that a rivalry existed between the two, both having about an equal number of their school-fellows siding with them. Osman remained here until his 19th year, when he was sent by his guardian to France on matters relating to Ali's business.

In 1866 he obtained command of his regiment, but shortly afterward, offending the Khedive, he had to leave Egypt, and had his property confiscated. He then went to Suakim, and entered business as a ship chandler and coal agent under an assumed name; but, while on a hunting expedition, he was captured by a roving band of Arabs and was sold as a slave to the the man who at present calls himself the Mahdi. The Mahdi was charmed with his new slave as a man of unbounded learning, and who would be able to train his numerous supporters in the art of war. He gave Osman his daughter in marriage, and has ever since treated him like a son.

The British Royal Geographical Society has received a communication from Captain Willard Glazier, of the United States Navy, stating that he has discovered the true source of the Mississippi to be a lake of considerable size in latitude 47° 13′ 25″ having a level three feet above Lake Itasca, the hitherto supposed source of the river, and of a total latitude of 1,578 feet above the sea level.

German Waffles.—Take one pound and a half of flour and the same quantity of clarified butter, mix these well together and then add, one at a time, the yolks of twelve eggs, and then a little grated nutmeg, a slight pinch of salt, two handfuls of pounded almonds with two or three bitter ones among them, four spoonfuls of yeast and not quite a pint of milk. Lastly, have the whites of the eggs beaten to a stiff froth and add them to the mixture. Now beat all the ingredients together and let them stand for two hours. Then butter your waffle iron, which must be hot, and partially fill it with the batter, being careful to allow room for rising. Then bake to a light brown color and serve with sifted sugar strewn over them.

A tadpole, the larva of the frog, has a tail and no legs, gills instead of lungs, a heart precisely like that of a fish, a horny beak for eating vegetable food and a spiral intestine to digest it. As it matures its hinder legs show themselves, then the front pair; the beak falls off; the tail and gills waste away; the lungs are created; the digestive apparatus is changed to suit an animal diet; the heart is altered to the reptilian type by the addition of another auricle; in fact, skin, muscles, nerves, bones and blood vessels vanish, being absorbed atom by atom, and a new set is substituted.

A Good Breakfast.

Mrs. E. W. Carpenter, Overlee, Baltimore county, Maryland, writes: I was greatly benefited by the use of Red Star Cough Cure, when suffering from a severe cold. My cook was seriously ill from a deep-seated cough. She had consulted her doctor without relief. By my advice she used the Cough Cure in connection with an external application of St. Jacob's Oil to her side. In one night the change wrought was most gratifying and astonishing. In the morning she was like a new person.

Be sure that idle bread is the most dangerous of all that is eaten.

Dairymen Prefer It.

Messrs. Wells, Richardson & Co.;

Since the introduction of your Improved Butter Color among my customers, it has given universal satisfaction. The leading dairymen of this section who have used it give it the preference over all other colors, of whatever name or nature.

They are especially pleased with the fact that it does not become rancid, like other oil colors and their product brings highest prices in market.

W. S. NAY, Druggist.
Underhill, Vt., April 5, 1882.

By reading you enrich the mind, by conversation you polish it.

Important.

When you visit or leave New York City, save baggage expressage and $3 carriage hire, and stop at the Grand Union Hotel, opposite Grand Central Depot.

600 elegant rooms, fitted up at a cost of one million dollars $1 and upwards per day. European Plan. Elevator. Restaurant supplied with the best. Horse cars, stages and elevated railroad to all depots. Families can live better for less money at the Grand Union Hotel than at any other first-class hotel in the city.

There is no disease so dangerous as the want of common sense.

So Say We All of Us.

The greatest beauty seen
Of womankind so rare,
Is when she uses Carboline
To beautify her hair.

The greatest homage we can pay to truth is to use it.

"Rough on Corns."

Ask for Well's "Rough on Corns." 15c. Quick, complete cure. Hard or soft corns, warts, bunions.

Prosperity is no just scale; adversity is the only balance to weigh friends.

CONSUMPTION CURED.

An old physician, retired from practice, having had placed in his hands by an East India missionary the formula of a simple vegetable remedy for the speedy and permanent cure of Consumption, Bronchitis, Catarrh, Asthma, and all Throat and Lung Affections, also a positive and radical cure for Nervous Debility and all Nervous Complaints, after having tested its wonderful curative powers in thousands of cases, has felt it his duty to make it known to his suffering fellows. Actuated by this motive and a desire to relieve human suffering, I will send free of charge, to all who desire it, this recipe, in German, French or English, with full directions for preparing and using. Sent by mail by addressing with stamp, naming this paper, W. A. Noyes, 149 *Power's Block, Rochester, N. Y.*

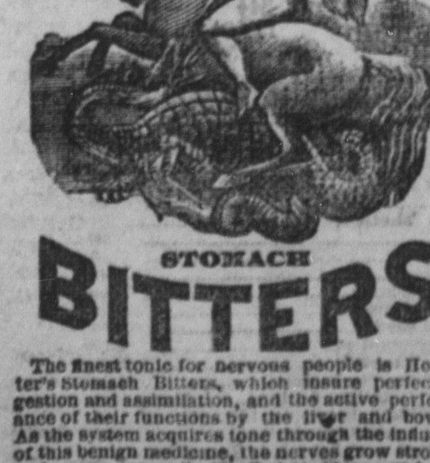
Where there is much pretension much has been borrowed; nature never pretends

"Buchu-Paiba."

Quick, complete cure, all Kidney, Bladder and Urinary Diseases, Scalding, Irritation, Stone, Gravel, Catarrh of the Bladder. $1. Druggists.

I know no such thing as genius said Hogarth, genius is nothing but labor and diligence.

Warranted Purely Vegetable. The best cure for Liver and Bilious Complaints, Costiveness, Headache, Dizziness and Dyspepsia. As a Blood Purifier and Spring Medicine they have no equal. No family should be without a box of the St. Bernard Vegetable Pills in the house. Price 25 cents at Druggists, or by mail. Samples sent free. Address P. NEUSTAEDTER & CO., 83 Mercer St., New York.

HOSTETTER'S CELEBRATED

STOMACH BITTERS

The finest tonic for nervous people is Hostetter's Stomach Bitters, which insure perfect digestion and assimilation, and the active performance of their functions by the liver and bowels. As the system acquires tone through the influence of this benign medicine, the nerves grow stronger and more tranquil, headaches cease, and that nameless anxiety which is a peculiarity of the dyspeptic, gives way to cheerfulness. To establish health on a sure foundation, use the peerless invigorant. For sale by all Druggists and Dealers generally.

RED STAR
TRADE RED STAR MARK
COUGH CURE
Absolutely Free from Opiates, Emetics and Poisons.
A PROMPT, SAFE, SURE CURE
For Coughs, Sore Throat, Hoarseness, Influenza, Colds, Bronchitis, Croup, Whooping Cough, Asthma, Quinsy, Pains in Chest, and other affections of the Throat and Lungs.
Price 50 cents a bottle. Sold by Druggists and Dealers. *Parties unable to induce their dealer to promptly get it for them will receive two bottles, Express charges paid, by sending one dollar to*
THE CHARLES A. VOGELER COMPANY,
Sole Owners and Manufacturers,
Baltimore, Maryland, U. S. A.

Chamois makes a soft, pretty material for embroidery, Pink, blue and yellow look well upon it. It may also be used for hand painting.

* * * * Nervous debility, premature decline of power in either sex, speedily and permanently cured. Large book, three letter stamps. Consultation free. World's Dispensary Medical Association, Buffalo, N. Y.

Much I pray for the gift of memory, but more for the gift of forgetfulness.

Bartholdi's Statue of "Liberty Enlightening the world"

will be a reminder of personal liberty for ages to come. On just as sure a foundation has Dr. Pierce's "Golden Medical Discovery" been placed, and it will stand through the cycles of time as a monument to the physical emancipation of thousands, who by its use have been relieved from consumption, consumptive night-sweats, bronchitis, coughs, spitting of blood, weak lungs, and other throat and lung affections.

The real object of education is to give children resources that will endure as long as life endures.

"That Miss Jones is a nice-looking girl, isn't she?"

"Yes, and she'd be the belle of the town if it wasn't for one thing."

"What's that?"

"She has catarrh so bad it is unpleasant to be near her. She has tried a dozen things and nothing helps her. I am sorry, for I like her, but that doesn't make it any less disagreeable for one to be around her."

Now if she had used Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy, there would have been nothing of the kind said, for it will cure catarrh every time.

A wealthy man who obtains his wealth honestly and uses it rightly is a great blessing to the community.

"Rough on Rats."

Clears out rats, mice, roaches, flies, ants, bedbugs, skunks, chipmunks, gophers. 15c. Druggists.

To find friends when we have no need of them, and to want them when we have, are both alike easy and common.

The Kidneys Cleanse the System.

It is important to keep them healthful and active, and this is best done with Hunt's [Kidney and Liver] Remedy. It is a specific for all kidney, liver and urinary complaints. Some of the worst chronic cases, that have been given up to die by physicians and friends, have been cured.

Mr. Stephen A. Aplin, Washington, D. C., says: "A member of my family having been troubled for several years with kidney disease was induced to use your Hunt's [Kidney and Liver] Remedy, and has been completely cured."

Health is better than wealth but wealth will bring health to all sufferers from diseases of the kidneys, liver and urinary organs, if it is expended in judicious amounts for the old reliable Hunt's [Kidney and Liver] Remedy. Dropsy, Rheumatism and Bright's Disease are immediately relieved by its use.

Look at a stone over which you have stumbled only long enough to recognize it quickly when you come again.

An Extended Popularity. Brown's Bronchial Troches have been before the public many years. For relieving Coughs and Throat troubles they are superior to all other articles. *Sold only in boxes.*

Patience in low times is an excellent teacher, and hope bears up the soul.

Now is the time to prevent and cure Skin Diseases, and to secure a white, soft and beautiful complexion use "Beeson's Aromatic Alum Sulphur Soap." 25 cents by Druggist, or by mail. Wm. Dreydoppel, Phila., Pa.

Without economy none can be rich; with economy few need be poor.

Frazer Axle Grease.

The Frazer Axle Grease is the best and, intrinsically the cheapest. Don't work your horses to death by using poor grease. Try it.

Nothing could better illustrate the complete ignorance of the ancients as to the true nature of steam, the pressure of the atmosphere, and the significance of a vacuum than the solipile, the action of which any school-boy of to-day can explain. It was a favorite subject for contemplation and wonder to the philosophers of the period. They never tired of watching it; and framing elaborate and pompous explanations of its laws of action, which, stripped of verbiage, simply amounted to saying that it worked because such was the nature of things it couldn't help it. Of the real *rationale* of the process involved, they had not the slightest conception. The very existence of the air as a heavy, superincumbent fluid, pressing upon everybody and everything with a force of fifteen pounds on every square inch of surface; of steam and its laws; even the true idea of what constituted a vacuum—these were then mysteries which had to wait for Galileo and Torricelli to unravel.

For Dyspepsia, Indigestion, depression of spirits and general debility, in their various forms; also as a preventive against fever and ague and other intermittent fevers, the "Ferro-Phosphorated Elixir of Calisaya" made by Caswell, Hazard & Co., New York, and sold by all Druggists, is the best tonic; and for patients recovering from fever or other sickness, it has no equal.

Without a rich heart, wealth is an ugly beggar.

Heart Pains.

Palpitation, Dropsical Swellings, Dizziness, Indigestion, Headache, Sleeplessness, cured by "Wells' Health Renewer."

That which thou blamest in another, do it not thyself.

However bad a man is, he will have some friends; however good, he will have some enemies.

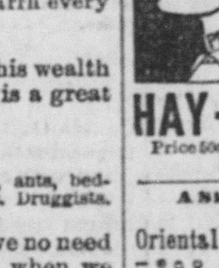
Downright Cruelty.

To permit yourself and family to "Suffer!"
With sickness when it can be prevented and cured so easily
With Hop Bitters!!!

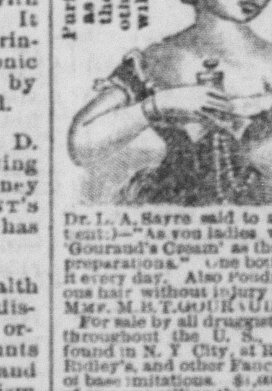
Having experienced a great deal of "Trouble!" from indigestion, so much so that I came near losing my
Life!
My trouble always came after eating any food—
However light
And digestible.
For two or three hours at a time I had to go through the most
Excruciating pains,
"And the only way I ever got"
"Relief!"
Was by throwing up all my stomach contained. No one can conceive the pains that I had to go through, until
"At last?"
I was taken! "So that for three weeks I lay in bed and
Could eat nothing!
My sufferings were so that I called two doctors to give me something that would stop the pain; their
Efforts were no good to me.
At last I heard a good deal
"About your Hop Bitters!
And determined to try them."
Got a bottle—in four hours I took the contents of
One!
Next day I was out of bed, and have not seen a
"Sick!"
Hour, from the same cause since.
I have recommended it to hundreds of others. You have no such
"Advocate as I am."—Geo. Kendall, Allston, Boston, Mass.

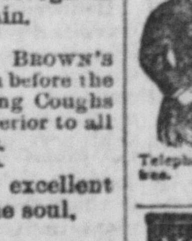
Columbus *Advocate*, Texas, April 21, '83.
Dear Editor:—I have tried your Hop Bitters, and find they are good for any complaint. The best medicine I ever used in my family. H. Talener.

☞ None genuine without a bunch of green Hops on the white label. Shun all the vile, poisonous stuff with "Hop" or "Hops" in their name.

CATARRH ELY'S CREAM BALM


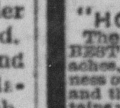
Cleanses the Head. Allays Inflammation. Heals the Sores. Restores the Senses of Taste Smell Hearing
A POSITIVE CURE.
Cream Balm
has gained an enviable reputation wherever known, displacing all other preparations. A particle is applied into each nostril; no pain; agreeable to use.
HAY-FEVER
Price 50c by mail or at druggist. Send for circular. ELY BROTHERS, Druggists, Owego, N. Y.

A Skin of Beauty is a Joy Forever.
DR. T. FELIX GOURAUD'S
Oriental Cream, or Magical Beautifier.
Purifies as well as Beautifies the Skin. No other cosmetic will do it.

Removes Tan, Pimples, Freckles, Moth-Patches, Rash, and Skin diseases, and every blemish on beauty, and defies detection. It has stood the test of thirty years and is so harmless we taste it to be sure the preparation is properly made. Accept no counterfeit of similar name. The distinguished Dr. L. A. Sayre said to a lady of the haut ton (a patient):—"As you ladies will use them, I recommend 'Gouraud's Cream' as the least harmful of all the Skin preparations." One bottle will last six months, using it every day. Also Poudre Subtile removes superfluous hair without injury to the skin.
Mme. M. B. T. GOURAUD, Sole Prop., 48 Bond St., N.Y.
For sale by all druggists and Fancy Goods Dealers throughout the U. S., Canadas and Europe. Also found in N. Y. City, at R. H. Macy's, Stern's, Ehrich's, Ridley's, and other Fancy Goods Dealer. ☞ Beware of base imitations. $1,000 Reward for arrest and proof of any one selling the same.

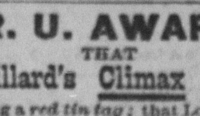
VIBRATING TELEPHONE.

Gives splendid satisfaction. No exorbitant rental fee to pay—Sold outright and *guaranteed* to work nicely on lines within its compass (2 miles), or money refunded. Constructed on new and scientific principles; works entirely by vibration. Two or three months' rental fee to the Bell Telephone will buy outright a complete private line. It is the only PRACTICAL and RELIABLE non-electric Telephone made, and warranted to give satisfaction, or *money refunded.* AGENTS can make immense profits and get all the work they can do. No previous experience required. Where I have no agents Telephones may be ordered direct for private use. Circulars free. H. T. JOHNSON, 102 S. Division St., Buffalo, N. Y.

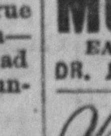
YOU ARE A LIAR
Lying Agents say, I SELL and tell the truth about JONES. Put your lies on paper and sign if you dare. U. S. STANDARD
$60. 5 TON WAGON SCALES.
Beam Box. Tare Beam. Freight Paid. Free Price List. Every Size. address JONES OF BINGHAMTON, BINGHAMTON, N. Y.

THE WORLD'S WONDERS and Official History of the Greely Expedition. Grand new book out now; everything. Salary or com. to Agents. Write quick for special terms. Historical Pub. Co., Phila., Pa.


ALL IMPERFECTIONS of the Face, Hands & Feet, Superfluous Hair, Moles, Warts, Freckles, Moth, Red Nose, Acne, Bl'k Heads, Scars, Pitting and treatment. Dr. John Woodbury, 37 N. Pearl St., Albany, N. Y. Established 1870. Send 10c. for book.

CARDS Sample Book, Premium List, Price List sent free. U. S. CARD CO., Centerbrook, Conn.

DOES YOUR BACK ACHE? IF SO, APPLY A "HOP PLASTER."

The STRONGEST and BEST Porous Plaster made. When applied to aches, strains, bruises, sharp and dull pains, weakness or soreness in any part, instant relief is felt and the parts wonderfully strengthened. Contains virtues of Hops, Burgundy Pitch and Gums. Used by multitudes. Never fails. Hop Plasters sold everywhere. Only 25 cents. 5 for $1.00.



R. U. AWARE THAT Lorillard's Climax Plug bearing a *red tin tag*; that Lorillard's Rose Leaf fine cut; that Lorillard's Navy Clippings, and that Lorillard's Snuffs, are the best and cheapest, quality considered?

MORPHINE Chloral and Opium Habits EASILY CURED. BOOK FREE. DR. J. C. HOFFMAN, Jefferson, Wisconsin

Writing THE PENMAN'S ART JOURNAL is the best aid to good writing. One copy 10c. 205 B'dway, N. Y.

KIDDER'S PASTILLES. A Sure relief for ASTHMA. Price 35cts. by mail. STOWELL & CO. Charlestown, Mass.

RUPTURE Cure guaranteed by Dr. J. B. Mayer, the successful specialist. Ease at once; no operation or delay from business, tested by hundreds of cures. Main Office, 831 Arch St., Phila. Hours from 8 A. M. to 4 P. M., at 1721 North Fifth St., 5 to 9 P. M., and Sundays

PATCH WORK. Elegant packages of Silks and Satins sent for 20c. Embroidery Silks, 10c. doz. A. G. BASSETT, Rochester, N.Y.

OPIUM Morphine Habit Cured in 10 to 20 days. No pay till cured. Dr. J. Stephens, Lebanon, Ohio.

VIGOR For Men. Quick, sure, safe. Book free. Civiale Agency, 160 Fulton St., New York.

DOMESTIC

How to Remove Scars.—Scars on the face are always unsightly, and may occasion pain or inconvenience on account of their propensity to contract as they become older. The pressure on the nerves of the neighboring tissues by their constriction is sometimes an occassion of severe pain, Dr. Wark of New York asserts that scars may be removed or much altered by manipulation, which he directs to be made as follows: Place the ends of two or three fingers on a scar, if it be a small one, and on the margin, if it be large, and vibrate the surface on the tissues beneath. The surface itself must not be subjected to any friction; all the motion must be between the integument and the deeper parts. The location of the vibratory motion should be changed every ten or fifteen seconds until the whole scar has been treated, if it be of moderate size. If the scar be the result of a large scald or burn the margins only should be treated at first; the advances toward the centre should be deferred until the nutrition of the margins has been decidly improved. Only a little treatment should be applied to any one spot at the same time, but the vibrations should be repeated as many as twenty times a day, but never with sufficient frequency or severity to cause pain. If the scar becomes irritable suspend treatment until it subsides. In the course of two or three weeks of faithful treatment the surface of the scars of moderate size become more moveable, and will begin to form wrinkles like true skin when pressed from side to side. All these changes are due to improved nutrition, consequent on better blood circulation—the development of new sets of blood vessels in the cicatricial tissue.

French Dressing.—If this dressing is properly prepared it has an indescribably delicious flavor of its own, very different from the oily mixtures to which the barbarities of black pepper and sugar are added and then called French dressings—*Dieu pardonnez.* In a wooden salad-spoon (a silver one is too noisy) put a half-saltspoon of salt, fill it two-thirds full of vinegar, and rub them well together with the salad fork. Now fill the spoon with the freshest of olive oil and rub it well again, emptying it into a small, deep plate over which you have been rubbing it. Proceed again the same way; again at the right moment emptying it into the plate. Lay aside your spoon, and, with the fork, rub well into the mixture as much more oil, dropping in very slowly. If it is right it will be rather thick. Serve at once. This dressing must be made on the table while the salad is being put on, as five minutes' standing ruins it. Then, too, it requires the deftness of a lady's fingers. To make sure your lettuce is very crisp, after washing it, dry it very carefully in a fresh, soft, old napkin, arrange it in the salad bowl, and then place the bowl directly on the ice for an hour or two. It must go from the ice to the table, and not be allowed to stand for five or ten minutes in the warm pantry before serving.

Charlotte Russe Pudding.—Heat one and one-half pints of milk to near boiling, stir into it the beaten yolks of four eggs, one-half a tablespoonful of corn starch dissolved in a little cold milk, one-half cup of white sugar; flavor with vanilla; let it thicken like custard; lay slices of sponge cake in a deep pudding dish and pour over them the custard; when cool beat the four whites of eggs, sweeten with one half a cup of powdered sugar and spread over the pudding, and set in the oven to brown.

Cocoanut Pie.—Open the eyes of a cocoanut with a pointed knife or gimlet and pour out the milk into a cup; then break the shell and take out the meat and grate it fine. Take the same weight of sugar and grated nut and stir together; beat four eggs, the whites and yolks separately, to a stiff foam; mix one cup of cream and the milk of the cocoanut with the sugar and nut; then add the eggs and a few drops of orange or lemon extract. Line deep pie-tins with a nice crust, fill them with the custard and bake carefully half an hour.

Liver Cheese.—Boil a beef's liver and tongue until thoroughly done, add half a pound of boiled pork; chop fine, and then pound in a mortar, having seasoned well with spices as you fancy, put in pans or crocks, with a heavy weight on top; it will soon become solid and is nice sliced for breakfast, luncheon or supper.

Gray or bluish wrapping paper makes an effective background for pictures, and if tastefully done may be laid on the wall above a Pompeian red matting. A simple stencil design in Pompeian red or old china blue, with dull gilt may be applied near the ceiling.

A mantel lambrequin may be tastefully arranged by using a strip of plush or velvet the length and depth desired, which is put on straight with gilt tacks or invisible nails, and at the corners looped gracefully with bows of ribbon to correspond in color with the lambrequin.

Wall pockets to hold papers are made of plush. A board must be shaped for both back and front, the back of course somewhat the largest. Gilt-headed nails or rings may ornament the sides, and the pieces may be held together by ribbons laced back and forth.

A pink tidy of seine twine, having black velvet run through the open spaces, is quite pretty. The ends of the velvet should be pointed, and a ball of black and pink put on each point.

If afflicted with sore eyes use Dr. Isaac Thompson's Eye Water. Druggists sell it, 25c

Yellow satin cover for a small table is delicate and rich. The satin should be drawn tight and worked with daisies or autumn leaves. A plush border will set it off.

Matting, a small piece, is preferable to oil cloth as a protector for the carpet near the outside door. It should be neatly tacked down.

Spring Medicine

Everybody needs a spring medicine. The blood must be purified, the system strengthened, and the digestive organs toned and regulated. If you have never tried Hood's Sarsaparilla, do so this season. It has just those purifying, regulating, and strengthening influences which you so greatly need. Take Hood's Sarsaparilla now and we are sure you will be glad that you resorted to this reliable spring medicine. Do not delay.

"For years I have made it a rule to use a medicine every spring to cleanse my system. Last spring I used three bottles of Hood's Sarsaparilla, and derived more benefit from it than from any other medicine I have ever used." Charles P. Smith, Youngstown, Ohio.

Purify the Blood

"Hood's Sarsaparilla as a blood purifier has no equal. It tones the system, strengthens and invigorates, giving new life. I have taken it for kidney complaint with the best results; have used several bottles in my family and am satisfied that its reputation is merited." D. R. Saunders, 81 Pearl Street, Cincinnati, Ohio.

"I believe Hood's Sarsaparilla is a good medicine—one of the best blood medicines made." J. F. Olin, Columbia, N. H.

"I was troubled with disease of the kidneys five years, and was urged to try Hood's Sarsaparilla. After taking half a bottle I felt greatly relieved, my appetite has never been so good, and I sleep soundly." O. Congdon, Burlington, Vt.

"We all like Hood's Sarsaparilla, it is so strengthening." Lizzie Balfour, Auburn, P. Q.

"I have sold more of Hood's Sarsaparilla within the past two years than of all other blood purifiers together, and I can recommend it as an A No. 1 article of merit." A. B. Lee, druggist, 453 Grand River Avenue, Detroit, Mich.

"I used Hood's Sarsaparilla last spring and can truly say it helped me very much. To those suffering with bilious complaints, nervous prostration, or rheumatism, I earnestly recommend it." Mrs. E. Carpenter, Kalamazoo, Mich.

"I was seriously troubled with biliousness and sour stomach; had no appetite, and nothing tasted good or natural. Hood's Sarsaparilla gave me permanent relief." C. L. Babbitt, Syracuse, N. Y.

"I took Hood's Sarsaparilla in the spring, when I was so weak I could not do any work. I had not a particle of faith in it, but it has made a new person of me, and all I ask is for a person to try one bottle to see its quick effect." Mrs. C. A. E. Hubbard, North Chili, Monroe Co., N. Y.

Strengthen the System

"I had become very much run down, and generally out of order, was very bilious, and my liver and kidneys were more or less deranged. A few bottles of Hood's Sarsaparilla built me right up and put new life into me. I most cheerfully recommend Hood's Sarsaparilla to the like afflicted." W. R. Stayner, Cambridgeport, Mass.

"Hood's Sarsaparilla gave me new life and restored me to my wonted health and strength." William H. Clough, Tilton, N. H.

"When I began taking Hood's Sarsaparilla I was dizzy when I got up in the morning, had a headache and had no appetite; but now I can hardly get enough cooked to eat." Emma Shepard, 1 Coral Street, Worcester, Mass.

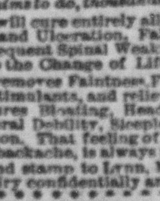
"During the spring and summer I was troubled with biliousness and loss of appetite. I was advised to try Hood's Sarsaparilla, and did so with the best results. I have recommended it to a great many of my customers, to whom it has given entire satisfaction." E. R. Nowland, druggist, Indianapolis, Ind.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Sold by all druggists. $1; six for $5. Made only by C. I. HOOD & CO., Apothecaries, Lowell, Mass.
100 Doses One Dollar

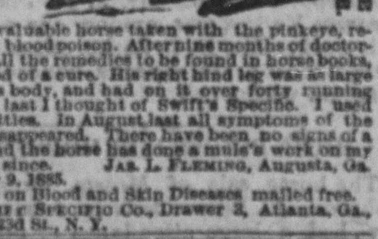
Sold by all druggists. $1; six for $5. Made only by C. I. HOOD & CO., Apothecaries, Lowell, Mass.
100 Doses One Dollar

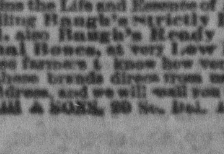
GAIN Health and Happiness.
How? DO AS OTHERS HAVE DONE.
Are your Kidneys disordered?
"Kidney Wort brought me from my grave, as it were, after I had been given up by 13 best doctors in Detroit." M. W. Deveraux, Mechanic, Ionia, Mich.
Are your nerves weak?
"Kidney Wort cured me from nervous weakness &c., after I was not expected to live."—Mrs. M. M. B. Goodwin, Ed. *Christian Monitor* Cleveland, O.
Have you Bright's Disease?
"Kidney Wort cured me when my water was just like chalk and then like blood." Frank Wilson, Peabody, Mass.
Suffering from Diabetes?
"Kidney-Wort is the most successful remedy I have ever used. Gives almost immediate relief." Dr. Phillip C. Ballou, Monkton, Vt.
Have you Liver Complaint?
"Kidney-Wort cured me of chronic Liver Diseases after I prayed to die." Henry Ward, late Col. 69th Nat. Guard, N. Y.
Is your Back lame and aching?
"Kidney-Wort, (1 bottle) cured me when I was so lame I had to roll out of bed." C. M. Tallmage, Milwaukee, Wis.
Have you Kidney Disease?
"Kidney-Wort made me sound in liver and kidneys after years of unsuccessful doctoring. Its worth $10 a box."—Sam'l Hodges, Williamstown, West Va.
Are you Constipated?
"Kidney-Wort causes easy evacuations and cured me after 16 years use of other medicines." Nelson Fairchild, St. Albans, Vt.
Have you Malaria?
"Kidney-Wort has done better than any other remedy I have ever used in my practice." Dr. R. K. Clark, South Hero, Vt.
Are you Bilious?
"Kidney-Wort has done me more good than any other remedy I have ever taken." Mrs. J. T. Galloway, Elk Flat, Oregon.
Are you tormented with Piles?
"Kidney-Wort permanently cured me of bleeding piles. Dr. W. C. Kline recommended it to me." Geo. H. Horst, Cashier M. Bank, Myerstown, Pa.
Are you Rheumatism racked?
"Kidney-Wort cured me, after I was given up to die by physicians and I had suffered thirty years." Elbridge Malcolm, West Bath, Maine.
Ladies, are you suffering?
"Kidney-Wort cured me of peculiar troubles of several years standing. Many friends use and praise it." Mrs. H. Lamoreaux, Isle La Motte, Vt.
If you would Banish Disease and gain Health, Take
KIDNEY-WORT
THE BLOOD CLEANSER.


LYDIA E. PINKHAM'S VEGETABLE COMPOUND IS A POSITIVE CURE FOR All those painful Complaints and Weaknesses so common to our best FEMALE POPULATION.
Price $1 in liquid, pill or lozenge form.
Its purpose is solely for the legitimate healing of disease and the relief of pain, and that it does all it claims to do, thousands of ladies can gladly testify.
It will cure entirely all Ovarian troubles, Inflammation and Ulceration, Falling and Displacements, and consequent Spinal Weakness, and is particularly adapted to the Change of Life.
It removes Faintness, Flatulency, destroys all craving for stimulants, and relieves Weakness of the Stomach. It cures Bloating, Headaches, Nervous Prostration, General Debility, Sleeplessness, Depression and Indigestion. That feeling of bearing down, causing pain, and backache, is always permanently cured by its use.
Send stamp to Lynn, Mass., for pamphlet. Letters of inquiry confidentially answered. *For sale at druggists.*
16 417

THURSTON'S IVORY PEARL TOOTH POWDER Keeping Teeth Perfect and Gums Healthy.

Blair's Pills. Great English Gout and Rheumatic Remedy. Oval Box, $1.00; round, 50 cts.

PINKEYE.

A REMARKABLE CURE of a HORSE.
I had a valuable horse taken with the pinkeye, resulting in blood poison. After nine months of doctoring with all the remedies to be found in horse books, I despaired of a cure. His right hind leg was as large as a man's body, and had on it over forty running sores. At last I thought of Swift's Specific. I used fifteen bottles. In August last all symptoms of the disease disappeared. There have been no signs of a return, and the horse has done a mule's work on my farm ever since. Jas. L. Fleming, Augusta, Ga. January 9, 1885.
Treatise on Blood and Skin Diseases mailed free.
The Swift Specific Co., Drawer 3, Atlanta, Ga., or 159 W. 23d St., N. Y.

BAUGH'S
TRADE MARK

$25 PHOSPHATE
Contains the Life and Essence of Animal Bones. We are selling Baugh's Strictly Pure Raw Bone Meal, also Baugh's Ready Dissolved Pure Animal Bones, at very Low Prices. It would surprise farmers to know how very low they can procure these brands direct from us. Send your name and address, and we will mail you our Phosphate Guide. BAUGH & SONS, 20 So. Del. Ave. Phila., Pa.

RIDGE'S FOOD
The use of Ridge's Food produces good healthy flesh, not a puffy, flabby skin, but plenty of bone and muscle. The child likes it, and, as to nature's supply, so the little one turns readily from all playthings and finds complete satisfaction in this, the best substitute for the mother's milk. Do not let your children grow up weak and puny, when Ridge's Food can be obtained at so small cost.

WOULD YOU LIKE TO ESTABLISH a permanent and LUCRATIVE business in your locality, with small capital? If so, address, F. M. MUNN, Orange, N. J.

CANCER INSTITUTE

Cancer of Eye, Face, Lips, Jaw Bones, and Roof of Mouth. WAS CURED
Prof. Kline, by his lectures, investigations, scientific treatments and immense practice, stands pre-eminently unrivaled, and is acknowledged authority on Cancer and its kindred. The most extraordinary cures by his great *Chemical Cancer Antidotes* are recorded. *No knife, caustics, loss of blood or fearful treatment* required in removing the largest of Cancers or Tumors. For particulars, send for free treatise, or call on DR. KLINE, 931 Arch St., Philadelphia, Pa.

RHEUMATISM.
All who are afflicted with the above disease will be relieved speedily and safely by using the REMEDY PREPARED FROM A PRESCRIPTION OF DR. DILLENIUS. It comprises a medicine for internal and a liniment for external use. Both preparations, if not to be had of the Apothecary nearest to the patient, will be sent on receipt of $1.25 to any address.
It surpasses all other remedies known heretofore. Its preparation is the result of the latest medical experience and composed of the best ingredients.
For sale at
GEO. RAU, Druggist.
193 East Houston St., New York.

AGENTS WANTED, Gentlemen or Ladies, for *"Houghtaling's Hand Book of useful Information,"* and for *"Houghtaling's Salary List of United States Officials."* Over 300,000 already sold. $5 to $15 a day made. Sample copies of books and terms to agents by mail, on receipt of 50c. in 1 or 2c stamps. Stamps returned if you do not take agency on return of books. Address C. E. Houghtaling, 90 Madison Ave., Albany, N. Y.

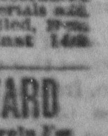
CONSUMPTION.
I have a positive remedy for the above disease; by its use thousands of cases of the worst kind and of long standing have been cured. Indeed, so strong is my faith in its efficacy, that I will send TWO BOTTLES FREE, together with a VALUABLE TREATISE on this disease to any sufferer. Give express and P. O. address.
DR. T. A. SLOCUM, 181 Pearl St., New York.

WANTED RELIABLE SALESMEN
TO introduce and sell the trade the well-known and celebrated Cigars of the NEW YORK & HAVANA CIGAR COMPANY. Liberal arrangements. Salary or Commission paid to the right man. For further particulars and terms address, at once,
The New York & Havana Cigar Co., 57 Broadway, New York.

WORMS
In the human body ERADICATED by using CLARK'S INFALLIBLE WORM SYRUP!
An old-time remedy. Safe and effectual in its action. Price 25 cents a bottle.
☞ FOR SALE BY DRUGGISTS. ☜

WE WANT 1000 BOOK AGENTS for the new book THIRTY-THREE YEARS AMONG
OUR WILD INDIANS
By Gen. DODGE and Gen. SHERMAN. The fastest selling book out. Indorsed by Pres't Arthur, Gen's Grant, Sherman, Sheridan, and thousands of Eminent Judges, Clergymen, Editors, etc., as *"The Best and Finest Illustrated Indian Book Ever Published."* It takes like wildfire, and Agents sell 10 to 20 a day. ☞ 75,000 sold. Its *Great Authorship* and *Solid Merit* make it the *booming book for Agents.* ☞ Send for Circulars, Specimen Plate, *Extra Terms, etc.*, to A. D. WORTHINGTON & CO., Hartford, Conn.

G
Cures in 1 TO 5 DAYS. Guaranteed not to cause Stricture. M'f'd only by the Evans Chemical Co. Cincinnati, Ohio.
G has taken the lead in the sales of that class of remedies, and has given almost universal satisfaction.
MURPHY BROS., Paris, Tex.
G has won the favor of the public and now ranks among the leading Medicines of the oldom.
A. L. SMITH, Bradford, Pa.
Sold by Druggists. Price $1.00.

LE PAGE'S LIQUID GLUE
Is used by thousands of first class Manufacturers and Mechanics on their best work. Received GOLD MEDAL, London, '83. Pronounced strongest glue known. Send card of dealer who does not keep it, with five 2c stamps for SAMPLE CAN FREE
Russia Cement Co., Gloucester, Mass.


NOW READY
Instruction Book on art of making Paper Flowers and Tissue-Paper Fancy Work for home decorations. Tissues and Flower Materials also. Book and price list mailed, 10cts. LEWIS & CO., 2 East 14th Street, New York.

$50 REWARD
will be paid for any Grain Fan of same size that can clean as much Grain or Seed in one day as our Patent MONARCH Grain and Seed Separator and Bagger or our Improved Warehouse Mill with Screens, which we offer cheap. Circular and Price List mailed free.
NEWARK MACHINE CO.,
Columbus, Ohio. Eastern Branch House, Hagerstown, Md.

THE CENTRE REPORTER.

CENTRE HALL, PA., MAY 6, 1885.

TERMS.—$2 per year in advance. $2.50 when not in advance. Advertisements cents per line for three insertions. One colum per year $90—½ colum $45.

Hereafter all subscribers paying their subscription in advance, will get a credit of two months additional as a premium on $2 in advance.

BARGAINS! BARGAINS! BARGAINS!

BARGAINS!

No. 1. A Worsted Jersey (that means made of long strand wool) not shoddy, at 98 cts.

No. 2. Merrimac and Allen Prints for 5 cents a yard, usual price, 7 and 8 cents.

No. 3. A plain white India Lawn at 8 cents usual price 12c.

No. 4. All over Lace net at 37½.

No. 5. The greatest of all—Men's White Shirts, with Linen bosom, reinforced front, gusseted and finished throughout, at 25 cents. Ask your merchant for one, and he will tell you they can not be bought. We have them in all sizes, from 13 to 16½.

No. 6. In embroidered dress-goods, we carry India linen, bastiste, chambreys, in handsome paterns.

No. 7. Our parasols are models of beauty and at very low prices.

D. GARMAN & SON.
BUSH'S ARCADE. *Bellefonte*, 1885.

LOCAL ITEMS.

—Work is plenty at Centre Hall for mechanics and laborers.

Ladies' best quality hose, solid colors, only 25 cents—Bee Hive.

—Improvements are going on at Millheim and Coburn.

Our 49 cent three-button kid gloves take the cake—Bee Hive.

—Gov. Curtin smokes 75 cents worth of segars a day—the number is six a day.

Ladies' pin stripe hose, full, regular made, only 20 cents a pair—Bee Hive.

—Editor Ulrich and his bride took a trip west. Hope they'll have a pleasant trip.

In dress goods and silks we challenge comparison in styles and prices—Bee Hive.

—Miss Mary Duncan, of Spring Mills, accidentally broke an arm a few days ago.

—The best and cheapest stock of boots and shoes in Bellefonte, at Graham's shoe store.

—Rev. Hewitt, eight years pastor of the Bellefonte Episcopal charge, goes to Nebraska.

—At last the old Felmlee house has got on its foundation—and all, including Aaron Thomas, are glad.

We are sole agents for Centre county for Dr. D. Clain's corset, the best 50 cent corset in the world—Bee Hive.

—Friday, 1st, had a chilly rain. Saturday and Sunday were cool. Monday started in with a chilly rain.

—Those who patronize free concerts will be pleased to learn that the frogs are about to open the season.

Largest stock of woolens and the best of work done in the merchant tailoring department of the Bee Hive.

—Gents' fine calf boots, $2.50; ladies' fine kid shoes, $1.50; children's shoes 40 cents and up, at Graham's shoe store.

—Don't forget to call on Graham & Son, Bellefonte, if you want bargains in boots and shoes—goods sold at bottom prices.

—Notice of appeals is published by the Commissioners. If you have any grievances now is the time to appeal, or keep quiet hereafter.

—Jacob Ripka is pushing the new house he has contracted to erect at the lower end of town, and will soon have it on its pins and under roof.

—Carpenters arrived from Spring Mills on Monday to put up the large building of Mr. Bartholmew, at the station, for store and dwelling.

—Thousands of suits may be ordered by John Bull from the Philad. Branch, for the Russian war—England buys where she can buy cheapest.

—Rails were laid from Oak Hall on Monday for the extension to Bellefonte and we look to an early completion of the road to the last named place.

—The construction train thundered passed Centre Hall on Monday morning, on its way to the upper end where track-laying towards Bellefonte was commenced.

—Rev. Land's appointments for next Sabbath will be as follows: Services in the Loop church at 10 a. m. In the Centre Hall Ref. church at 2:30, and Sabbath school at 1:30 p. m.

—Judge Furst, of Bellefonte; J. P. Coburn, Esq., of Aaronsburg, and Mr. Wm. Allison, Jr., of Howard, are members of the society for the prevention of cruelty to animals in Centre county.

—Editor Meek, of the *Watchman*, gave our sanctum a call. He is the picture of health and is gaining in weight which indicates that not all editors grow lean from the worry of newspaper life.

—Another house has been started on its travels—the wagon shop of Mr. Wm. Wolf, on Church street, has been moved to the lower end of town and will be fitted up by Mr. Brisbin for a two-story dwelling.

—All the licenses for Pennsvalley were granted except Mr. Hummel's, at Boalsburg. The judge imposed a condition on all granted that stained windows be dispensed with and bars closed at 10 o'clock p. m.

—Some very large rafts have been run down the river this spring, but the largest yet heard from was taken down by J. W. Walace for Joseph Owens' boys, which contained 104 sticks, was 290 feet long, containing 10,150 feet.

—The wars and rumors of wars across the waters do not scare Lewins & Co. from a further reduction in the prices of ready-made clothing, when all else is on the rise. Low prices and No. 1 bargains in suits is their motto.

—Conductors, brakemen and firemen of the Pennsylvania railroad have decided to ask the officials for wages according to the day's work, which is 12 hours, and extra pay for extra labor. They are now paid by the trip, without regard to time.

—Dinges sells goods cheaper this season than ever before. Go see for yourself.

—Mr. F. M. Berkholder and J. W. Dashem, of near Centre Hill, gave our sanctum a call.

—The M. E. Church, at Aaronsburg which was repaired last fall, was reopened Sunday, 3.

—The town clock at Aaronsburg has been put together and set in motion and in the course of a few days will be placed in the tower of the church.

—The mercantile appraiser's list appears in this issue. The appraiser, Mr. D. L. Zerbe, has attended to his duty with that care and correctness which characterise any thing he does, and our business men can now see how they are classified.

—Go to the Philad. Branch for a spring overcoat, and you will get it at a bargain. Spring suits of every style, and cheaper than elsewhere in this state. The Philad. Branch is headquarters for bargains in ready-made clothing. No impositions practiced.

—Judge A. O. Furst gave Mr. Nelson Lucas, county detective, special instructions in reference to enforcing the law against selling segars on Sunday. The law prohibits cigar stores, hotels, drug stores, or business places of any kind from disposing of segars on Sunday.

—The Osborne light steel frame Binder, and Osborne Mower, can be seen at Peter Hoffer's shed, near the mill, at the railroad station. Mr. Hoffer will keep samples of these celebrated machines at the above place during this season, and farmers are invited to examine the same. 23ap6t

—Mr. E. A. Wentworth, with a force of millwrights, has been placed here to set up the machinery in the new roller mill. Mr. Wentworth thoroughly understands his work and will put the mill in first class order, no boubt, as all his assistants are trained mechanics and perfect gentlemen.

—There is room for some missionary work in Bellefonte. The *Watchman* inquires: "Where were the police on Tuesday night, 19 ult., when four or five drunken women, one of whom had a little child with her, were making night hideous on the lower end of Lamb street, between 12 and 1 o'clock ?"

—Messrs. Bunnell & Aikens have purchased a goodly portion of the burned district known formerly as Strychnine Corner, and will at once proceed to erect a fine brick business block. Mr. Reynolks will also rebuild the opera house on an improved plan, capable of accommodating 1000 or 1200 people.—*Watchnan.*

—The stone grist-mill of Col. Wm. McFarlane, a short distance from Boalsburg, was destroyed by fire on Wednesday night of last week. The mill was an old one but in good repair. The supposition is that it was set on fire. Insurance in the Penns Valley company on the mill, $2500.

—Mr. Daniel Emerick, a respected citizen died at his residence near Snydertown, aged 73 years. He was buried on 28 ult. Mr. Emerick died on the old homestead, the place of his birth, being one of the first farms cultivated in the valley. Rev. J. Brubaker conducted the last sad rites. He sleeps with his fathers.

—Two letters, one addressed to Mr. Robert Zerby, and one to Mrs. Henry M. Linge, both at "Rising Springs, Centre Co., Pa.," are held at Lock Haven post office, as there is no such post office. The change of the name of Spring Mills station to Rising Springs causes the misdirection—Spring Mills is is still the post office name.

—Mingle's shoe store, in the Brockerhoff house block, continues to take the lead for first class and honest goods. You never hear any one complain who deals there. Full worth of money is given in all boots or shoes bought; and a guarantee goes with the goods and money is refunded for any article not found as represented.

—The upper end of the Centre Hall water works has been relaid with a larger main, and is a decided success as to pressure and greater quantity of water. The job was under D. F. Luse's contract. The extension to the railroad will be completed this week, under D. K. Geiss' contract, and parties wanting to build in that direction will be sure of a good water supply.

—Lewins & Co., leading house for ready made clothing, have an immense stock of new goods. Go and see piles of coats, pants, vests and shirts, and other wear for men and boys and you will be astonished. But still more astonishing are the low prices and great bargains offered. There is nothing to match them in the entire state and least of all in this county. No one purchasing a garment there fails to save several dollars in cash, or has yet regretted making a purchase at the Philad. Branch.

—The Farmers' Mills store, under J. Dale & Co., has now got under good headway, and is doing a booming business. The store has opened with a complete assortment of general merchandise and goods are offered as low as elsewhere in the valley. In dress goods they have the latest stytes, in groceries the best, and offer the highest market price in goods for all kinds of produce. The new store supplies a long-felt want at Farmers Mills, and an appreciation of it was shown by the band which sereneded Messrs. Dale & Co. in their new enterprize.

PERSONAL.—Jacob Reed, one of the solid financial men of Haines twp., gave the Reporter a call. Mr. J. D. Platt, of Georges Valley, was among our callers this week. Mr. D. L. Zerbe, one of Millheim's most useful citizens, honored our sanctum with a call.

HIGH PRICES FOR HORSES.

The horse sale of Messrs. Brasfield, Johnson & Edmondson in Lexington, Ky., had a large attendance of buyers, among them Senator Geo. F. Edmunds, of Vermont. Fifty-nine lots were sold for $21,550, an average of $366. The highest price was paid by Dr. J. H. Bennett, $1,800 for Vatican, by Belmont. Steve Maxwell, Louisville, Ky., paid $1,300 for Nouman, a four year old stallion, by Harold. A. J. Alexander paid $850 for Petree, by Onward. R. D. Duran, of Jackson, Michigan, was a large purchaser.

Ayer's Cathartic Pills are the best medicine that can be employed to correct irregularities of the stomach and bowels. Gentle, yet thorough, in their action, they cure constipation, stimulate the digestive organs and the appetite, and cleanse, build up, and strengthen the system.

SPRING ANNOUNCEMENT

OF

Wm. Wolf & Son.

We take pleasure in notifying our customers and the public in general that we have now received our Spring stock of goods, and a finer display has not been made for a long time. Our stock in every department is as near complete as it can be made and we are satisfied we can do justice to all who give us a fair trial.

Ladies will find the latest and best styles of dress goods at surprisingly low prices. All goods are very cheap this season and the consumer shall have the benefit. Our Notion and White Goods department is filled with choice selections. White goods will be more worn this season than ever before and we are prepared to meet the demand. Ladies white and colored cashmere shawls are very much worn. We have them in different qualities, from $2 and up.

Gentlemen will find the best assortment of cassimere suitings ever brought to this valley. Suits of beautiful goods made to order for from $18 to $30. Before buying your summer clothing come and see for yourselves. Our assortment of Derby and Straw Hats is all that can be desired—we have all colors and grades. Cheap straw hats from 5 cts. up.

Our shoe stock is complete. Ladies will find it to their advantage to call and examine the assortment before buying elsewhere. They will find a nice dress shoe for $1.50 and from that up to the best French Kid. Gents will find the regular Waukenphast shoes, hand-made, the most comfortable shoe ever made. Also all grades and prices of other shoes. Plow shoes and sewed army shoes. All shoes guaranteed to be as represented.

In short, we shall make every endeavor to please all who favor us with a call.

Most Respectfully Yours,
WM. WOLF & SON.

CENTRE HALL, May 6, '85.

A LITTLE TORNADO.

Kansas City, April 30.—A small tornado passed near Pleasant Hill, Mo., last night, unroofing several houses and blowing down fences. Thirteen cars of a Missouri Pacific freight train were blown from the track. Four cars were loaded with hogs, many of which were killed. The caboose was overturned, and of the four occupants three suffered severe bruises. At Harrisonville a high wind derailed several freight cars, and at Holdon one child was killed and considerable damage done to property.

MERCANTILE APPRAISEMENT.

The venders of Foreign and Domestic Merchandise, Distillers, Brewers, Brokers, etc., in Centre county, will take notice that they are appraised and classed by the undersigned, appraiser of mercantile and other licence tax for the year 1885, as follows, to wit:

	Class.	Tax.
AARONSBURG.		
F O Hosterman, merchant	13	10 75
Thomas Yearick, druggist	14	7 75
W H Phillips, merchant	13	10 75
M M Musser, merchant	13	10 75
BOALSBURG.		
D C Gingerich, grain and coal	13	10 75
Thomas F Riley, merchant	14	7 75
J & J Stuart, merchant	14	7 75
George B Jack, merchant	14	7 75
N J Shaw, merchant	14	7 75
BLANCHARD.		
James A Quigley, merchant	13	10 75
A B Freeman, billiards		30 75
J I Kunes, merchant	13	10 75
W Singer & Co., merchant	14	7 75
BUFFALO RUN.		
H K Mattern, merchant	14	7 75
BELLEFONTE.		
J R Alexander, implements	11	15 75
Bunnell & Aikens, musical inst	14	7 75
E Brown, Jr & Co., grocery	13	10 75
G I Blackford, cigars & tobacco	14	7 75
C Strickland, grocery	14	7 75
J Brackbill's Sons, furniture	13	10 75
R B Spangler, furniture	14	7 75
V J Bauer & Co., grocery	14	7 75
S & A Loeb, merchants	9	25 75
Joseph Bros & Co, merchants	9	25 75
Montgomery & Co, mer. tailors	14	7 75
J Zeller & Son, drugs	13	10 75
Jas Harris & Co, hardware	11	15 75
A C Mingle, boots and shoes	14	7 75
J D Sourbeck, confectionery	14	7 75
C G McMillen, billiards		80 75
F P Blair, jeweler	14	7 75
Graham & Son, boots and shoes	14	7 75
J A Harper & Co, merchant	10	20 75
I Guggenheimer, leather, etc	13	10 75
D Garman & Son, Merchants	13	10 75
M A Kirk, drugs	14	7 75
Powers & Son, boots and shoes	14	7 75
W T Twitmeyer, stoves and tin	14	7 75
F S Meyers, confectionery	14	7 75
Valentines Store Co., Lim., merchants	10	20 75
A V Smith, grocery	14	7 75
McCalmont & Co, coal, seeds, ect	13	10 75
Sechler & Co, grocers	11	15 75
F P Green, drugs	13	10 75
H Y Stitzer, books, etc	14	7 75
John Meese, grocery	14	7 75
Samuel Lewin, clothing	13	10 75
Joseph Ceders, confectionery	14	7 75
John Harris, drugs	13	10 75
H K Kicks & Bro, hardware	9	25 75
Lyon & Co, merchants	9	25 75
P F Keichline, billiards		60 75
C U Hoffer & Co, merchants	12	13 25
Walter W Bayard, drugs	14	7 75
Wilson, McFarlane & Co, hardware	10	20 75
Harper & Weakley, grocery	13	10 75
W B Schaeffer, books, etc	14	7 75
Geo E Lewis, grocery	12	13 25
Louis Doll, boots and shoes	14	7 75
H C Weaver, tobacco, etc	14	7 75
W H Wilkinson, queensware	13	10 75
Ham Otto, tobacco, etc	14	7 75
F C Richards, jeweler	14	7 75
Williams & Bro, wall paper, etc	14	7 75
A J Cruse, tobacco and cigars	14	7 75
W R Teller, billiards		40 75
Berwin, White & Co, coal	13	10 75
L L Brown, grain and coal	11	15 75
Gordon & Landis, implements	14	7 75
Hicks & Buck, implements	14	7 75
J F Mann, merchant	14	7 75
Mrs. L Haas, brewer		25 75
Mrs. Maggie Beezer, Admx., do		25 75
P B Crider & Son, merchants	13	10 75
Harry Teats, grocer	14	7 75
Goldsmith Bros, merchants	13	10 75
Singer Mfg. Co, sewing machines	14	7 75
BENORE.		
Mattern & Gray, merchants	13	10 75
COBURN.		
Trumpfheller & Vonada, merchants	12	13 25
Samuel Greninger, merchant	13	10 75
F P Barker, confectionery	14	7 75
I J Grenoble, grain and coal	12	13 25
Waltmer & Lincoln, do	12	13 25
G W Stover, distiller		25 75
CENTRE HILL.		
Michael Strohm, merchant	14	7 75
CENTRE HALL.		
I J Grenoble, grain and coal	13	10 75
M A Dinges, merchant	14	7 75
Harper & Kreamer, merchants	13	10 75
J D Murray, drugs	14	7 75
Wm. Wolf & Son, merchants	12	13 75
FARMERS' MILLS.		
Dale & Co, merchants	14	7 75
FILMORE.		
E Hugg, merchant	14	7 75
FLEMING.		
Union Co-operative Co, Lim., merch'ts	14	7 75
A J & T E Griest, merchants	11	15 75
Wm Reside, merchant	11	15 75
FOWLER.		
McCalister & Frick, merchants	14	7 75
GUYER.		
M Smith, grocer	14	7 75
M Rider, merchant	14	7 75
HOUSERVILLE.		
E M Shuey, merchant	14	7 75
HOWARD.		
B Weber & Son, merchants	12	13 25
Jonathan Schenk, merchant	14	7 75
A A Schenk, stoves and tinware	14	7 75
B Lauth, merchant	13	10 75
Lucas & Bro, merchants	13	10 75
H A Moore, drugs	14	7 75
S F Kline, merchant	14	7 75
Robert Cook, merchant	14	7 75
James B Antes, merchant	14	7 75
A Allison, billiards		30 75
Geo W Counsil, do		30 75
HUBLERSBURG.		
S H Goodhart, merchant	13	10 75
Yearick Bros, merchants	14	7 75
H Brown, merchant	14	7 75
JULIAN.		
H S Sayre, merchant	14	7 75
D Irvin, merchant	14	7 75
George Stevens, merchant	14	7 75
John Parsons, grocer	14	7 75
LEMONT.		
D F Taylor, drugs	14	7 75
C A Everett, hardware	14	7 75
M J Cook, grocer	14	7 75
Wm Thompson, Jr. & Co, merchants	12	13 25
Brown, Mitchell & Co, grain and coal	14	7 75
J E Wasson, merchant	14	7 75
LINDEN HALL.		
Alexander & Keller, merchants	13	10 75
I J Grenoble, grain and coal	14	7 75
LOVEVILLE.		
Daniel Rhodes, merchant	14	7 75
MADISONBURG.		
Bartges & Bro, merchants	13	10 75
J Spigelmyer, agent, merchant	14	7 75
MILLHEIM.		
J Spigelmyer, agent, merchant	14	7 75
Musser & Smith, hardware	13	10 75
G A Harter, grocer	14	7 75
Jacob Eisenhuth, drugs	14	7 75
J W Snook, merchant	13	10 75
E C Campbell & Son, merchants	14	7 75
D S Kauffman & Co, do	11	15 75
MOSHANNON.		
J T Lucas, merchant	14	7 75
MILESBURG.		
T F Adams, merchant	13	10 75
A T Boggs, grocer	14	7 75
C H Else, drugs	14	7 75
John Hibler, merchant	14	7 75
Howe Mfg. Co, sewing machines	14	7 75
Mrs. Lucas & Son, grocers	14	7 75
E H Carr, implements	14	7 75
W B Miles & Sons	13	10 75
McCoy & Linn, merchants	13	10 75
NITTANY.		
S Peck & Son, merchants	14	7 75
Mrs. M E Holmes, do	13	10 75
PLEASANT GAP.		
G Haag, distiller		25 75
W H Noll, Jr & Bro, merchants	14	7 75
POTTERS MILLS.		
Thompson & Smith, merchants	14	7 75
Samuel Strong, merchant	14	7 75
PENN HALL.		
J B Fisher, merchant	13	10 75
PHILIPSBURG.		
Williamsport Oil Co, wholesale	12	13 25
E M Toner, furniture	14	7 75
Test Bros, drugs	14	7 75
Silas Reese, grocer	12	13 25
E A Ryman, grocer	14	7 75
John Russ, grocer	14	7 75
S D Smith & Co, confectionery	14	7 75
Sankey & Heimach, boots, etc	13	10 75
Stern, Brinton & Co, merchants	11	15 75
S Sprankle, Sons & Co, merchants	13	15 75
L J & K Switzer, stationery	13	10 75
J N Schoonver, boots and shoes	14	7 75
Stuart & Johnson, furniture	12	13 25
G W Naugle, jeweler	14	7 75
J Nuial & Co, merchants	10	20 75
Foster Nelson, billiards		50 75
John Peightal, furniture	14	7 75
G Lyon & Co, merchants	10	20 75
G E Parker, Ex., stationery, etc	14	7 75
H Lehman, merchant	10	20 75
Joseph Lehman, clothing	13	10 75
R F Mull, drugs	14	7 75
W H McCausland, jeweler	14	7 75
C A Munson & Son, merchants	9	25 75
A Jones, hardware	11	15 75
Kessler & Eryberger, merchants	9	25 75
M E George, drugs	14	7 75
Gray, Wolf & Co, merchants	7	40 75
J C Homer, grocer	14	7 75
G W Haworth, confectioner	14	7 75
C G Herlinger, clothing	11	15 75
J M Hale & Co, hardware	10	20 75
A W Harper, confectioner	14	7 75
S S Crissman, drugs	13	10 75
H Cunningham, implements	14	7 75
E A Davis & Son, jewelers	14	7 75
L M & S Carpenter, grocers	14	7 75
A R Feistal, jeweler	14	7 75
J H Boring, musical instruments	14	7 75
J F Barber & Co, stoves, etc	13	10 75
E P & W A Blower, grocers	14	7 75
Frank Weber, billiards		50 75
I N Troxell & Co, merchants	10	20 75
H O Hoffer, confectionery, etc	14	7 75
G W McOmber, do	14	7 75
T A Mayes, grocer	14	7 75
G W Wythes, grocer	12	13 25
T J Mayes, confectionery	14	7 75
T R Griffiths, grocer	14	7 75
John A McOmber, billiards		50 75
PINE GLENN.		
G R Boak, merchant	14	7 75
POWELTON.		
W J Jackson, merchant	11	15 75
PORT MATILDA.		
S S Miles, merchant	13	10 75
S R Pringle, do	14	7 75
A W Reed, do	14	7 75
Chaney & Thompson, merchants	13	10 75
PENNSYLVANIA FURNACE.		
A G Ewing, merchant	13	10 75
Centre Mining Co., Lim, merchants	13	10 75
PINE GROVE MILLS.		
J G Hess, grocer	14	7 75
H S Thompson, merchant	13	10 75
J I Ross, merchant	14	7 75
REBERSBURG.		
C C Loose, merchant	13	10 75
Royer & Frank, merchants	14	7 75
ROMOLA.		
Wm Robb, merchant	14	7 75
ROLAND.		
Curtin & Co, merchants	12	13 25
ROCK SPRINGS.		
J C Goheen & Bro, merchants	14	7 75
J C Goheen & Bro, merchants	14	7 75
SPRING MILLS.		
G R Spigelmyer, merchant	13	10 75
G A Runk, grain and coal	13	10 75
J D Long & Son, merchant	13	10 75
I J Grenoble, merchant	11	15 75
Wm Pealer, merchant	13	10 75
SNOW SHOE.		
Joseph Thompson, grocer	14	7 75
Jas B Antes, merchant	14	7 75
Hoover, Hughes & Co, merchants	12	13 25
E J Walker, billiards and pool		30 75
Augustus Rhue, grocer	14	7 75
Wm M Leather, flour and feed	14	7 75
Wm Graner & Co, merchants	9	25 75
T B Budinger, grocer	14	7 75
R J Haynes, Jr, grocer	14	7 75
G R Boak & Co, merchants	10	20 75
Herbert Williams, confectioner	14	7 75
Sturat & Bro, merchants	13	10 75
Sommerville & Co, merchants	10	20 75
J S Ewing, drugs	14	7 75
SANDY RIDGE.		
W R Miller, merchant	9	25 75
STORMSTOWN.		
J H Griffin, merchant	14	7 75
R J P Gray, merchant	11	15 75
Juniata Mining Co, Lim	13	10 75
STATE COLLEGE.		
M D Snyder, merchant	14	7 75
J & J Sturat, do	13	10 75
TUSSEYVILLE.		
S M Swartz, merchant	14	7 75
WOODWARD.		
C W Hosterman, merchant	13	10 75
N W Eby, distiller		25 75
WOLF'S STORE.		
J S Emerick, merchant	14	7 75
WALKER.		
H Yearick & Son, merchants	14	7 75
Mrs S E Miller, Merchant	14	7 75
WINGATE.		
B Snyder, merchant	14	7 75
ZION.		
S F Dorman, merchant	14	7 75
David Sole, do	14	7 75

Notice is hereby given to all concerned in the above appraisement that an appeal will be held in the Commissioners' Office, in Bellefonte, on THURSDAY, JUNE 4, 1885, between the hours of 10 a. m. and 4 p. m. when and where all persons can attend if they see proper.

6may4t D. L. ZERBE, Appraiser.

[From the Indianapolis Times.]

AN INTERESTING LETTER

From Mr. Harry W. Olmstead, Proof-reader of the "Times."

The following letter is encouraging and worthy of careful perusal, coming as it does, from so reliable a source, unsolicited. It contains facts of great value:

Indianapolis, Ind., Oct. 12, '84.

DR. DAVID KENNEDY, Rondout, N. Y.

Dear Sir:—For ten years I have been a sufferer from disease of the kidneys, at times so much so as to make life a burden. During this time several of the best physicians in Indiana have treated me with little or no success, until I had almost despaired of relief. I then tried several advertised remedies, but nothing produced the desired result until a friend who had been relieved induced me to give DR. KENNEDY'S FAVORITE REMEDY a trial. I did so. After taking one bottle I began to experience relief. I took another and was charmed with the result. In all I have taken four bottles, and can truly say I feel like a new man, as it has been several months since I took the last medicine, and there is no indication of a return of the disease. I have recommended your remedy to several suffering friends who have also been relieved. I write this to express my sincere thanks to you for the cure which has been affected in my case, and also desire to say that I think suffering humanity owes you a debt of gratitude for your wonderful scientific discovery. I shall do all that within me lies to let all sufferers know where they may find relief, and thereby in some measure remunerate you for the good you have done me.

Wishing you long life and prosperity, and thanking you for prolonging my life, I am,

HARRY W. OLMSTEAD.

Dr. Kennedy, of Rondout, N. Y., assures the public, by a reputation which he cannot afford to forfeit or imperil, that the "Favorite Remedy" does invigorate the blood, cures liver, kidney and bladder complaints, as well as those diseases and weaknesses peculiar to females. Your druggist has it; if not, send $1 to Dr. David Kennedy, Rondout, N. Y.

MARRIED.

April 19, by Rev. N. J. Miller, at the home of the bride, near Logansville, John H. Moyer, of Sugar Valley, and Miss Ellen H. Schaeffer.

On April 28, by Rev. Z. A. Yearick, at the home of the bride, Mr. T. Benton Ulrich, editor of the Selinsgrove *Times*, and Miss Clara M., eldest daughter of Maj. J. B. Fisher, of Penn Hall.

DIED.

In Aaronsburg, on April 27, Mrs. Shirk, aged about 71 years.

On April 15, of scarlet fever, Ruben, son of John and Mary Weaver, near Potter's Bank, aged 7 year, 10 months, 5 days. Funeral services were held at Rebersburg, on 17th.

On April 25, near Logansville, at the residence of her daughter, Mrs. Eliza Wolf, Mary, wife of Anthony Dress, aged 73 years, 15 days. The interment took place at Green Bur Ref. church yard, on 27.

NOTICE OF APPEALS.—Appeals will be held for the several Townships and Boroughs, in the Commissioners' office, Bellefonte, as follows:

MONDAY, June 1—For the townships of Rush, Taylor, Worth, Huston, Union, and the boroughs of Philipsburg, Unionville and Milesburg.

TUESDAY, June 2—For the townships of Burnside, Snow Shoe, Boggs, Howard, Curtin, Liberty, Marion, Walker and Howard borough.

WEDNESDAY, June 3—For the townships of Miles, Haines, Penn, Gregg, Potter and Millheim borough.

THURSDAY, June 4—For the townships of Harris, College, Ferguson, Half Moon, Patton, Spring, Benner and Bellefonte borough.

Between the hours of 10 o'clock a. m. and 4 o'clock p. m.

The assessors are required to attend the appeal with the transcript. Four mills for county purposes.

JOHN WOLF,
A. J. GREIST,
J. C. HENDERSON,
Commissioners.

Attest: G. W. RUMBERGER, Clerk.

CENTRE HALL MEAT MARKET.—The Centre Hall Meat market having a refrigerator families can at all times be supplied with fresh meats, of the best quality, also bologna sausage. Next door to hotel; open day and evening.

14may tf HENRY BOOZER.

PLASTER.—I am prepared to furnish farmers of Penns Valley with fresh Nova Scotia Plaster and [illegible] Raw-Bone Phosphate, at lowest market rates.

23ap G. A. RUNK, Spring Mills, Pa.

ADMINISTRATORS' NOTICE.—Letters of administration upon the estate of Benjamin Bitner, deceased, late of Potter twp., having been lawfully granted to the undersigned would respectfully request all persons knowing themselves to be indebted to the estate to make immediate payment and those having claims against the same to present the same duly authenticated for settlement.

JOHN W. DASHEM,
F. M. BERKHOLDER,
6may6t Admr's, Centre Hill.

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.—Letters of administration upon the estate of J. L. Spiro, late of Gregg twp., dec'd, having been lawfully granted to the undersigned would respectfully request all persons knowing themselves to be indebted to the estate to make immediate payment and those having claims against the same to present the same duly authenticated for settlement.

29ap6t JAMES M. MILLER,
Administrator, Spring Mills.

ST. ELMO HOTEL,

No. 317 & 319 *Arch Street, Philadelphia.*

Reduced rates to $2.00 per day. The traveling public will still find at this Hotel the same liberal provision for their comfort. It is located in the immediate centres of business and places of amusement and different railroad depots, as well as all parts of the city, are easily accessible by Street Cars constantly passing the doors. It offers special inducements to those visiting the city for business or pleasure.

Your patronage respectfully solicited.
JOS. M. FEGER, Proprietor.

TO THE PEOPLE

—0— OF —0—

POTTER TOWNSHIP:

I wish to say that I have been urged to enter other business, and in consequence have disposed of my store here to Mr. M. A. Dinges, having consented to continue the management for four months and if the people appreciate the special advantages that will be offered in that time I will be glad to remain a while longer.

Respectfully
CERVAN DINGES.

—0—

Having just returned from Philadelphia with a line of goods at such remarkable low Prices that they will at once attract your attention we ask you to call and see:

8 lbs.	Raisins	$0.25
2 "	Peach Prunes	.25
3 "	Best Rice	.25
3 "	Shaker Corn	.25
6 "	Oatmeal	.25
5 "	Beans	.25
6 "	Hominy	.25
7 "	Peas	.25
⅛ "	Best Tea	.25
8 "	Best Rio Coffee	1.00
14 "	Granulated Sugar	1.00
14 "	Soft A. "	1.00
6 "	Dilworth's Coffee	1.00

Calicoes, Muslins Shirtings, Ginghams, &c., lower than ever.

—0—

Produce wanted in Exchange.

—0—

BANANAS, ORANGES, RAISINS, FIGS, DATES, LEMONS, PRUNES, COCOANUTS, CREAM NUTS, ALMONDS, FIBERTS, &c.

and a new line of

FINE CANDIES,

JUST OPENED.

M. A. DINGES.

—THE—

GOLDSMITH

STEAMSHIP

JUST LANDED AT THE

BEE-HIVE DOCK!

HEAVILY LADENED WITH ALL THE LATEST NOVELTIES OF THE SEASON.

SWARMS OF PATRONS BUZZED

About us all last week, attracted by our elegant display and Sledge-Hammer Bargains.

We want you to continue to come, as we are sure we can suit you.

Nobody need send to the city, thinking to get more fashionable goods or Cheaper.

Inspect our elegant

Silk Dress Embroideries,

IN SEVERAL SHADES.

We keep the best $1 Black Silk in America.

BEAUTIFUL HAMBURG EMBROIDERIES, EXQUISITE LACE AND WHITE GOODS.

CHILDREN'S CAPS.

—KID GLOVES—

IN ALL SHADES.

Fashionable Hosiery

Bee Hive One Price Stores,

HIGH ST., BELLEFONTE.

Reported by EVANS BROS., Produce Commission Merchants, No. 56 North Water St., Philad. Butter, Eggs, Poultry, Cheese and all kinds of Country produce. Quick sales, good prices and quick returns.

PHILADELPHIA, May 6, 1885.

BUTTER.			
Creamery, Penn'a, extra			25
" Western "			24
EGGS.			
Penn'a, Del and Md., per doz	crates		14
" " "	bbls		14
Western, ex brands	crates		13½
LIVE POULTRY.			
Fowls, straight, nearby	per lb	14	18
" mixed	"		12
" Western, straight	"		13
" mixed	"		12
Roosters	"	6	7
Ducks	"	12	13
Turkeys	"	12	18
Geese	"	8	10
DRESSED POULTRY.			
Turkeys, extra	per lb		15
" choice	"		14
" medium	"	11	12
Chickens, dry-picked, extra	"		18
" " good	"	14	15
" scalded and medium	"	11	12
Ducks, extra	"	15	16
" fair	"	11	12
Geese, extra	"	12	12
CALVES AND SHEEP.			
Calves, Del & Md, prime	per lb	6	6½
" Fair to good	"	5	6
" Common stock	"	4	5
Sheep, prime	"	5	5½
Lambs, extra	"	6	6½
Live Cattle	"	5	5½
Hogs, live	"	6	6½
Pigs, live	"	5	6
FRUITS AND VEGETABLES.			
Apples, Baldwins	per bbl	3 00	3 25
Onions, Pa	"	4 00	4 50
" Western	"	3 50	4 00
POTATOES.			
Early Rose, choice	per bus	65	68
Burbanks, choice	"	63	65
" fair	"	58	60
Pearl Mammoth	"	60	63
Beauty of Hebron	"	65	70
Peerless	"		58
CHEESE.			
N Y Factory, choice		12	12½
Ohio, fat, fine		11	11½
SEEDS.			
Timothy	per bu	1 50	1 60
Clover	per lb	8¾	9
Flax	per bu		1 60
DRIED FRUIT.			
Apples, evaporated, in cases		6	7
" good		3	3½
" quarters			3
Blackberries		9	9½
Cherries, pitted, primedry		12	12½
FURS.			
Bear, black		5 00	15 00
" Cubs		2 00	7 00
Red Fox		75	1 00
Grey		10	35
Minks		25	50
Racoons		10	50
Muskrat, Winter		8	10
Wild Cat			25
House Cat			10
Opossum, cased, trashed out		8	12
Rabbits			2½
HIDES.			
Hides, Dry	per lb	10	11
Calf, Salted	"	12	13
Hides, Green, Steer	"	5½	6
" " Cow	"	5	5½
" " Bull	"	4	4½
" Salted Steer	"	8	8½
" " Cow	"	8	8½
Sheep Skins, per piece		25	75
MISCELLANEOUS.			
Lard, Country lots, prime	per lb	7	8
Tallow, Solid	"	5¾	6
" Cake	"	6	6½
Honey in Comb	"	10	11
Country Soap			5

Price Current Subject to Market Fluctuations

MARKETS.

Philadelphia, May 5, 1885.
(Corrected Weekly.)

	Chicago.	Philadelphia
Corn	46⅞	—56½
Wheat "	86⅞	—99½
Oats "	34⅞	—43
Pork "	11.12½	
Lard "	6.75	

SAMUEL WHITE, Jr., Com'n Broker
23 South Third Street.

SPRING MILLS MARKET.

Wheat—Red	85
White & Mixed	80
Rye	60
Corn, 45 shelled, and ears old	
Oats	30
Buckwheat	50
Barley	45
Cloverseed large	5 00
Cloverseed small	6 00
Timothy seed	1 40
Plaster, ground per ton	9 00
Flour, per barrel	5 00
Roller Flour, per barrel	6 50

Butter, 15; tallow, 6; lard, 8; ham, 12; shoulde 8; bacon or side, 8; eggs per dozen, 12 cents.

Corrected weekly by I. J. Grenoble.

COAL.—Pea, 3.00; Chestnut, 4.75; Stove, 5.00 Egg, 4.75.

NOTICE TO FARMERS.—I will be ready to furnish No. 1 Ground Plaster by 5th of May, at my new plaster mill, at Farmers Mills. [22ap5t] J. B. FISHER.